

THE
PSALMS
OF
DAVID
IN MEETER.

Newly translated, and dilig-
ently compared with the
Original Text, and for-
mer Translations.

More plain, smooth, and a-
greeable to the Text then
any heretofore,

Allowed by the Authority of the Ge-
neral Assembly of the Kirk of SCOT-
LAND, and appointed to be
sung in congregations
and Families.

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THE PSALMS OF
DAVID
IN MEETER.

PSAL. I.

That man hath perfect blessedness
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scornners chair.

2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

3 He shal be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
which in his season yields his fruit :
and his leaf fadeth never :
And all he doth shal prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so :
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therefore shal not stand
such as ungodly are :
Nor in th' assembly of the iust
shal wicked men appear.

6 For why : the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :
Whereas the way of wicked men
shal quite be overthrowen.

PSAL. II.

Why rage the heathen : and vain things
why do the people mind :

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd

PSALM III.

To plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh,
the Lord shall scorn them all :

5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed ;

And over Sion, My holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare :
the Lord hath said to me.

Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine ;

And for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all ;

And as a potters heard thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught,
ye judges of the earth

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joynt trembling with your mirth.

12 Kils ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,

If once his wrath begin to burn :
Bless all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd:
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul; For him
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

PSALM IV.

I laid me down and slept, I wak't
 for God sustained me.
 I will not fear though thousands ten
 set round against me be,
 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
 for thou my foes hast broke.
 All on the cheek bone; and the teeth
 of wicked men hast broke.
 Salvation doth appertain
 unto the Lord alone:
 Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
 thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
 God of my righteousness:
 Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
 enlarg'd me in distress.
 O ye the sons of men, how long
 will ye love vanities:
 How long my glory turn to shame,
 and will ye follow lies?
 But know, that for himself, the Lord,
 the godly man doth chuse:
 The Lord, when thou on him do call
 to hear will not refuse.
 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
 on bed and silent be.
 Offerings present of righteousness:
 and in the Lord trust ye.
 O who will shew us any good?
 is that which many say;
 But of thy countenance the light,
 Lord lift on us alway
 Upon my heart b. shew'd by thee,
 more glad I have found,
 When they ev'n then when corn and wine
 did most with them abound
 I will both lay me down in peace,
 and quiet sleep will take,
 Because thou only wilt dwell.
 In safety, Lord, dost make. A 3 PsAL.

PSALM V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord
my meditation to weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct

My pray'r to thee: and looking up,
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee:

5 For fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill doers are, thou hat'st,

6 Cut'st off that lyars be:

The bloudy and deceitfull man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter ill.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for these many times cast out,
for they gain'd thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise:

For them thou sav'st: let all that love
thy name, in thee reioyce.

12 For, Lord, unto the righte'ous man
thou wilt thy blessing yeld;

With favour thou wilt compass him
about as with a shield.

PSALM VI

I Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not
 Nor in thy hot rage chasten me
 Lord, pity me; For I am weak:
 Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
 3 My soul is also vexed sore:
 But, Lord, how long say will thou make:
 4 Return, O Lord, my soul let free:
 O save me for thy mercies sake.
 5 Because these that deceased are,
 Of thee shall no remembrance have:
 And who is he that will to thee
 Give praises lying in the grave?
 6 I with my groaning weary am,
 I also, all the night, my bed
 Have caused for to swim; and I
 With tears my couch have watered.
 7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief, grows old
 Because of all mine enemies.
 8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
 For God hath heard my weeping cries.
 9 God hath my supplication heard,
 My prayer received graciously:
 10 Sham'd, and sore vext be all my foes
 Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

In thy great indignation
 O Lord rebuke me not:
 Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
 In thy displeasure hot.
 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
 Have mercy, and me spare:
 Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
 My bones much vexed are.
 3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
 How long say wilt thou make;
 4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
 me, for thy mercies sake.
 5 Because of thee in death there shall
 no more remembrance be:
 Of those that in the grave do ly,
 who shall give thanks to thee?

PSALM VII.

- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed;
I caused for to stowme : with tears
my couch I watered.
- 7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is :
It travailed old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
- 8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity ;
For why the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did moun and cry
- 9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give :
when I to him my prayer make
the Lord will it receive.
- 10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore
that enemies are to me :
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

- O** Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose :
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
- 2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lyon tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
- 3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this ;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is :
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me ;
(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free)
- 5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
his honour in the dust,

PSALM VII.

- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be :
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.
- 7 So shall th' assembly of the folk
about encompass thee :
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.
- 8 The Lord he shall the people iudge;
my iudge, Jehovah he,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but establish steadfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins both try,
- 10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart
is my defence and stay.
- 11 God iust men iudgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet :
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth ;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth,
- 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take ;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home :
His violent dealings also down
on his own pate shall come.

PSALM VIII.

17 According to his righteousness,
The Lord I'll magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name:
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didst strength ordain;
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
thy avenging foe restrain;

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remember'd is by thee?

O! what the son of man; that thou
so kind to him should be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the Angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crown'd hast his head.

6 Of thy hand works thou mad'st him Lord,
all under's feet didst lay.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:

8 Souls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same,

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name.

PSAL. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell
and perish'd at thy sight.

PSALM IX.

4 For thou maintainest my right and cause,
one throne shalt thou judge right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrowen;

Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 Denemie! now destructions have
an end perpetual.

Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne.

8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress;

A refuge will he be in times
of trouble, to deliver.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place,

For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 Sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill:

And all the Nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembereth them;

The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his name.

13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief,
which I from foes sustain:

Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again.

14 That I, in Sions Daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance;

And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepared;

PSALM 124

And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the iudgement known,
which he himself hath wrought
The sinners hands do make the snare,
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turn'd be,
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:

The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord let not man prevaile;
iudge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but men
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSAL. X,

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doest stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are:

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:

In these devices they have fram'd
let them be taken sure

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great,
He blisseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are:
thy iudgements from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despite.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said.

I shall

PSALM X

I shall not move he ;
And no aduersary at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly :

And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closeth his in villages :

he slayes the innocent,
Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent,

9 He Lyon like lurks in his den ;
he waits the poor to take :

And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucherh down withall,

That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot ,

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise : O God,
lift up thine hand on him :

Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ;

Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denyes.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :

The poor commits himself to thee.
thou art the orphans say.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one :

Do thou seek out his wickednesse,
until thou finde none.

The Lord is King through ages all.

PSALM XI.

ch'n to eternity?
 The heathen people from his land
 are perisht utterly.
 17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
 thou the desire didst bear:
 Thou wilt prepare their heart; and thou
 to hear wilt bend thine ear:
 18 To judge the fatherless, and those
 that are oppressed sore,
 That man, that is but spring of earth,
 may them oppress no more

PSAL. XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust:
 How is it then that ye
 Say to my soul, flee as a bird
 unto your mountain hill:
 2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
 their shafts onspring they fit,
 That those who upright are in heart
 they privily may hit.
 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
 what hath the righteous done?
 4 God in his holy temple is,
 in heaven is his throne:
 His eyes do see, His eye lids try
 5 mens sones The just he proves;
 But his soul hates the wicked man,
 and him that violence loves.
 6 Snares, fire and blimstone, furious hotman
 on sinners he shall rain:
 This, as the portion of their cup,
 both unto them pertain.
 7 Because the Lord most righteous doth,
 in righteousness delight,
 And with a pleasant countenance
 beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
 doth daily fade away:
 And from among the Sons of men

PSALM XIII.

the faithfull do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity :

They with a double heart do speak
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips;
tongues that speak proudly thus,

4 wee'l with our tongue prebail, our lips
are ours : who's Lord ov'r us ?

5 For poor oppressed, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him despise.

6 The words of God are words much pure.
they be like silver try'd

In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSALM XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord :
shall it for ever be ?

How long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I :

How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy :

3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :

Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prebail'd :

And those that troubled me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fall'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon :

My heart within me, shall rejoyce

PSALM XIV

in thy saluation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shewn
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

That there is not, a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :
They are corrupt, their works are vile.
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad ;

To see if any understood,
and did seek after God,

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone ;

And there is none that doth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.

5 Where feare'd they much : for God is with
the whole race of the just,

6 Thou, shame the counsel of the poor
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israels help from Zion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce.
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be :

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,

And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,

PSALM XVI.

not to his friends both hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour both
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 His eare puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus,
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LORD, keep me : for I trust in thee
2 to God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach.
3 To Saints on earth; to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd,
4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haue.
Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make;
Pea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion :
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.
6 Unto me happily the liues
in pleasant places sell;
Pea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.
7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct :
And, in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.
8 Before me still the Lord I see :
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand.
I shall not moved be.

9 Because

PSALM XVII.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be expressed

Ev'n by my glory : and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dust
shall not be left by thee ;

For wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :
of joyes there is full store

Before thy face , at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my prayer give heed,

That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send :

Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'd'st mine heart, thou visit'st me
by night ; thou did'st me try.

Yet nothing found'st : for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mine works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,

Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,

So that my foot steps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear :

That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness shew,
thou that by thy right hand

Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those

that

PSALM XVIII.

that up against them stand.

8 As th'apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:
9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclosed:
their mouth speaks loftily:
11 One steps they compass; and to ground
down bowing, set their eye.

12 He like unto a lyon is
that's greedy of his prey;
O lyon young which lurking doth
in secret places lay:

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe
and cast him down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord
from worldly men me save,
which only in this present life
their part and portion have:

whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me I thine own face
in righteousness will see:
and with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisf'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,

The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry;

And

PSALM XVIII.

And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
Deaths pangs about me went:

5 Hills sorowes me environed:
Deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I,

He from his temple heard my voyce,
to his ears came my cry.

7 The earth as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seised:

The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came

Devouring fire and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens
and thence he did descend,

And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend:

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:

Yea, on the swift wings of the wind,
his flight was from on hy,

11 The darkness made his secret place,
about him, for his tent,

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,

His thick clouds pass away, hail stones
and coals of fire did fly.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire.

And there the highest gave his voice,
hail stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;

PSALM XVIII.

his lightnings also be shot out,
and them discomfited.

5 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast,
At thy rebuke, discovered were.
and at thy nostrils blast.

6 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below :

From many waters he me drew,
which would me over flow,

7 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate :

Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

8 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity :

But even then the Lord himself
a day was unto me.

9 He, to a place, where liberty
and room was, hath me brought;

Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance brought.

10 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompence :

He me repay'd, according to
my hands pure innocence.

11 For I Gods wayes kept; from my God
did not turn wickedly.

12 His judgements were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

13 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I :

And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

14 After my righteousness, the Lord
hath recompenced me :

After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

15 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

PSALM XVIII.

26 Pure to the pure forehead thou Rytts
unto the forehead twight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that loth do ly ;

But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright ;

The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men I break
and them discomfit all :

And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way ;
the Lord his word is try'd :

He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God; but he
who is a rock and Rax :

32 It's God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the bindes,
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war: he taught, mine arm
break bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation,
thou bidst on me be slow:

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindeesse made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,

That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over take :

For did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise :
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou

PSALM XIX.

39 Thou girdedst me with strength for war,
my foes thou brought down all.

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies :

Thou: I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save :

Pea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I hear them smail, as dust
before the wind that flies :

And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the breech that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife
and heathens head to be :

A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock: the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies :

Pea thou hast lifted me
above my foes : and from the man
of violence, set'st me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among :

And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliberance gives his King
his mercy doth extend

To David, his anointed One,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

The heav'n's Gods glory do declare :
the skyes his hand works preach.

PSALM XIX.

- 2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
- 3 There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
- 4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.
- In them be set the sun a tent,
- 5 Who hide-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce.
- 6 From heaven's end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
- 7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise:
- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right.
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
- 9 Unspoted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
- 10 They, more then gold, yea, much fine gold
to be desired are:
Then honey, from the honey comb
that dropeth, sweeter far.
- 11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same
- 12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
- 13 From secret faults, Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin,
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me

Even

PSALM XX.

I from much sin shall be.

14 The words which from my mouth proceed
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send.

And let the Name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defende

2 O let him help send from above
out of his sanctuary :

From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.

4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy,
in our Gods name we will

Display our banners : and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I God his king doth save :
he from his holy heaven

will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon :

But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand when they
are bowed down and fall.

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shal very joyful be,

In thy salvation reioice
how vehemently shall he :

2 Thou had bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have.

PSALM. XXI.

And thou from him did'st not withhold
what ere his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodnesse manifold :

And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of pure gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him did'st give :

Thou'st such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live,

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,

Honour and comely Majesty
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made :

And thou hast with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord,
his confidence hath lay.

And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away,

8 Thine hand shall all these men find out
that enemies are to thee,

Thou'st thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be,

9 Like fiery shall thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire :

God shall them swallow in his wrath
devore them shall the fire,

10 Their fruite from earth thou shalt I know
their seed men from among.

11 For they beyond, their might, 'gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when thou thy shafts shalt place

Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face

13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord
be thou scatter'd he :

PSALM XXII.

So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken: why so far

Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are:

All day my God, to thee I cry.
yet am not heard by thee:

And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou did'st them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:

Because they put their trust in thee
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd:

Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they:

They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say.

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:

Let him deliver him, sth he,
has in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:

When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:

And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off for grief is near:
and none to help is found,

PSALM XXII.

12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like a lion ravensing,
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part:
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a pot heard dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd:
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloths among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of dogs
my darling see thou free.

21 Out of the roaring Lyons mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation,
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear:
him glorifie, all ye
Ye seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Isaac's children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
affliction's misery:

From him his face, and heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:

26 Thy voice before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd;
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations,
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his;
Likewise among the nations
the governour he is.

29 Earths sat ones eat, and worship shall:
all to be to dust descend,
shall bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

The Lord's my Shepherd. I lack
nothing. He makes me down to lye
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 He soul be doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
even for his own names sake.

For though I walk in death's dark hall,
yet will I fear none ill; B 3

PSALM XXV.

For thou art with me, and thy robe
and staff me comfort still.

5 Thy table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:

Thy head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup, flowers.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:

And in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:

The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,

And he hath it established,
upon the floods to day.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?

Who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is not
and unto vanity

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from thy eternal Spirit, receives
the blessing him upon,

And righteousness, even from thy God
of his salvation.

6 O thou generation
that shall him enquire,

7 Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

8 Princes shall appear before him on high,
and shall be set up.

And he shall be set up as King
of glory for evermore.

9 But thou shalt glory in the King:
the mighty Lord is this,

PSALM XXV.

O Lord that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battell is,

Thy gates lift up your voices, & open
doors that be lockt for ay.

Be lifted up, that is the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? answer this!

The Lord of hosts, and none but he.
the King of glory is.

PSALM XXXA.

TO thee I lift my soul:

2 O Lord, I trust in thee,

My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor let foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that trust on thee,
be put to shame at all.

But those that without cause trust in thee,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy way, O Lord
thy paths, O teach thou me;

5 And do thou lead me in the truth;
therein my teacher be;

For thou art God that dost
to me salvation send,

And I upon thee all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord

I pray thee to remember,

and loving kindness: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord forget:

After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is,
the way he sheweth show,

9 The meek in judgement he will guide:
and make his path to know.

10 The whole path of the Lord

are truth and mercy from of old: 4. Ps.

To those P S A L M. XXV.
and testimonies part.

- 11 How for thine own names sake,
O Lord, the intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve,
him shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still obserue.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritours shall be.
- 14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.
- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy shew:
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low,
- 17 My hearts griefs are increased;
my from distress relieue.
- 18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me to the end.

22 Redemp.

PSALM. XXV.

22 Redemption Lord to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO the Lord I lift my soul O Lord:

2 **O** Lord God I trust in thee;
Let me not be ashamed: let not
my foes triumph over me.

3 **W**ea let thou not ashamed be,
that do on this attend

4 **A**shamed let them be. O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 **T**hy wayes, Lord, shew: teach me thy path

5 **L**ead me in truth: teach me,

For of my safety thou art God:

all day I wait on thee.

6 **T**hy mercyes that most tender are,

do thou O Lord remember,

And loving kindneses for they

have been of old for ever.

7 **L**et not the errors of my youth,

nor sins remembered be.

In mercy for thy goodnesse sake,

O Lord remember me.

8 **T**he Lord is good and gracious,

he upright is also:

He therefore sinners will instruct

in wayes that they should go.

9 **T**he meek and lowly he will guide

in judgment full alwayes.

To meek and poor afflicted ones

he'll clearly teach his way.

10 **T**he whole paths of the Lord our God,

are truth and mercy sure

To such as keep his covenant

and testimonies pure,

11 **N**ow for thine own names sake, O Lord,

I humbly thee increase,

To pardon mine iniquity;

for it is very great.

12 **W**hat man fears God: him shall he teach

the way that he shall choose.

PSALM XXVII.

- 5 Thy assembly of ill men, I hate:
to sit with such I shun,
- 6 Mine hands in innocency, O Lord;
I'll wash and purify:
- 7 So to thine holy altar go
and compass it with.
- 8 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
- 9 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
For, in that place I do delight,
where both thine honour dwell.
- 10 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
- 11 Whose hands with seditious plots, right hands
corrupting bribes do fill.
- 12 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
- 13 My foot upon an even place
dost stand with steadfastness:
Within the congregations
thy eternal I will bless.

PSALM XXVII.

- T**he Lord's my light, and saving health,
who shall make me dismayd:
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid:
- 2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
 - 3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;
 - 4 Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
 - 5 One thing I of the Lord desire,
and will seek to obtain;

PSALM XXVII.

That all dayes of my life I may
 within Gods house remain,
 That I the beauty of the Lord,
 behold may and admire,
 And that I in his holy place
 may reverently enquire.
 5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
 me hide in evil dayes;
 In secret of his tent me hide;
 and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, even at this present time,
 mine head shall lifted be
 Above all those that are my foes,
 and round encompasse me:
 Therefore into his tabernacle
 I'll sacrifices bring
 Of joyfulness; I'll sing, yea, I,
 to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
 when I do cry to thee:
 Upon me also mercy have,
 and do thou answer me.

8 When thou did say, Seek ye my face,
 then unto thee reply
 Thus did my heart, Above all things
 thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
 put not away from thee:
 Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hadst
 an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,
 leave me not, nor forsake.

10 Though mine enemies both should leave
 the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
 to me a leader be,
 In a plain path, because of those
 that have opposed to me.

12 Give me rest to mine enemies will:
 for witnesses, that lie,

Against

PSALM XXVIII.

Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

- 13 I fainted bad, unless that I
believed bad, to see
The Lords own goodness: In the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord,

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;
Like like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry:

When to thy holy oracle

I lift mine hands on hy,

3 With all men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:

That speak peace to their friends while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.

4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill endeavour'd,

And, as their handie-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy;
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord;

for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers, did regard.

7 The Lords my strength and shield, my heart
upon him did rely:

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth say exceedingly.

And with my song I will give praise,

8 Whose strength is God alone:

lead

ll:

Against

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PSALM XXIX.

8 **T**hine strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

9 **O** thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance;
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness, give ye.

2 **U**nto the Lord, the glory give,
that to his name is due;

And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 **T**he Lord's voice on the waters is;
the God of majesty;

Doeth thunder and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.

4 **A** powerful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most high:

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.

5 **T**he voice of the eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break,
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 **H**e makes them like a calf to - lay;
e'en that great Lebanon,

And like to a young Elatree,
the mountain Sirion.

7 **G**od's voice divideth the fl.

8 **T**he desert it doth shake;

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.

9 **G**od's voice doth make the Jordan
it makes the floods to roar.

And in his Temple shall he

In his glory doth sit.

PSALM XXX.

10 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LORD, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
and over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
with loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:

That I to pit should not go down
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy Ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:

And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lyes;

weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:

But when that thou, O gracious God,
did'st hide thy face from me;

When quickly was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into misery.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend;

By humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood
when I go down to pit:

Shall unto thee the dust give praise;
thy truth declare shall it!

10 Hear,

ISAIAH XXXI

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy help me Lord.

11 Thou turnedst back my sadness
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loosed,
and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing by praise my glory may,
And never shant be:

O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

I In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
Sham'd let me never be;

According to thy righteousness
do thou deliver me.

2 Bowed down thin, cast to me, with speed;
send me deliverance:

To save me, my strong rock, be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take:

Therefore do thou me teach and guide,
e'en for mine own names sake.

4 And see thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net.

Which they in subtilty for me,
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my spirit, for thou art he,

O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:

But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly say,
for thou my misery

Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities:

8 And thou hast not enclosed me
within the enemies gall.

And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand,

PSALM XXXI.

O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me.

Mine eye, my belly and my soul,
with grief, consumed be.

Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans :

My strength doth fail ; and for my sin,
consumed are my bones.

I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear ;

And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near :

When they me saw, they from me fled,

Ev'n so I am forgot ;

As men are out of mind, when dead ;

I'm like a broken pot.

For standers I of many heard :

Fear compass me, while they,

Against me did consult and plot,

To take my life away.

But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay ;

And I to thee, Thou art my God,

Did confidently say.

My times are wholly in thine hands ;

Do thou deliver me.

From their hands, that mine enemies

and persecutors be.

Thy countenance to shine, do thou

upon thy servant make :

Unto me give salvation,

for thy great mercies sake.

Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,

for on thee call'd I have :

Let wicked men be sham'd, let them

be silent in the grave.

To silent put the lying lips,

that grievous things do say,

and heard reports, in pride and scorn,

on righteous men do lay.

PSALM XXXII.

- 19 How great's the goodness, thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store;
And strengthenst for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before:
- 20 In secret of thy presence thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife and tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent them hide.
- 21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnified
his wondrous love to me, with his
a city fortified.
- 22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heard'st thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made
- 23 O love the Lord all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard,
the faithful and be plentifully,
proud doors both reward.
- 24 Be of good courage, and be brought
unto your bars shall sent.
All ye whose hope and confidence
both on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

- O** Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
all the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
- 2 Blessed is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
and in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
- 3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
- 4 For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavily,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

PSALM XXXIII.

I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered;
I will confesse unto the Lord,
my trespasses, said I:
And of my sin thou freely wilt
forgive thine iniquity.

For this shall every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as founts then may he be:
Surely when floods of waters rise
do swell up to the hyem.
They shall not everwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shall compass me.
I will instruct thee, and thy reach
the way that thou shalt go:
And with mine eye upon thee sit,
I will direction shew.

Then he not like the east, or a reed,
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, as a sword they come near to thee
his words shall command:

Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound,
But him that trusteth in the Lord
mercy shall compass round.

O righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for my lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

O righteous of the Lord rejoice,
it cometh to and right,

That

PSALM XXXIII

- That upright men with thankful voice
Should praise the Lord of might.
- 2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psalterie.
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.
- 3 A new song to him sing and play
with loud noise skillfully,
- 4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity
- 5 To iudgment and to righteousness,
a l. he beareth still :
- 6 The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
- 7 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take :
And by the breathing of his mouth
he all their hosts did make,
- 8 The waters of the sea he brings
together as an heap,
And in those houses as it were
he layeth up the depth.
- 9 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord
- 10 For he did speak the word and done
it was without delay :
Established is firmly good,
what ever he did say
- 11 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk doth take ;
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
- 12 But the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure ;
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
- 13 That nation blessed is whose God
Jehovah is and those

- A blessed people are whom for
his heritage he chose.
- 3 The Lord from heaven, sees and heares
all sons of men full well.
- 4 He victores all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth doth dwell.
- 5 He forms their hearts alike; and all
their doings he observes.
- 6 Great holls saes not a King much strength
no mighty man preserves.
- 7 An hope for preservation,
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
- 8 Behold on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Shall those whom on his mercy he,
with confidence rely.
- 9 From death to free their soul, in death
life unto them to yeild.
- 10 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord
he is our help and shield.
- 11 With in his holy Name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
- 12 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV

- G**od will I blasse all times his praise
my mouth shall all expresse
My soul shall boast in God the Lord
shall beare with joyfulnesse.
- 3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.
- 4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.
- 5 They look'd to him, and lightned were,
not shamed were their faces.
- 6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth.

All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 Take and see, that God is good :
who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his Saints; none that him
shall be with want opprest.

10 The lions young may hungry be
and they may lack their food :

But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:

12 I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear,

13 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long :

14 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

15 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace
pursue it earnestly :

16 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.

17 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly.

That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

18 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear :

And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

19 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit.

To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart conceit.

20 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be :

But yet at length out of them all,
The Lord doth set them free.

21 He carefully his bones doth keep
to what they can befall ;

PSALM XXXV.

be not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

All shall the tocked flay; last waste
shall be who hate the just.

The Lord redeems his servants souls;
none perish that him trust.

PSALM XXXV.

Lead, Lord, with those that please to fight
with those that fight with me.

Of shield and buckler take thou care,
and up mine help to be.

Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,

that me pursue unto my soul,
in the salvation say.

Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought

who plot my hurt turn'd back as they
and to confusion brought.

Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind;

and let the Angel of the Lord,
pursue them hard behind,

with darkness cover them their way,
and let it slippery prove,

and let the Angel of the Lord,
pursue them from above.

For, without cause have they for me,
their net hid in a pit:

they also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

Let mine selfe him unawares,
his net be hid withall

himself let catch: and in the same
distraction let him fall.

My soul in God shall joy, and glad
in his salvation be.

And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee:

which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong

The

PSALM XXXV.

The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.

11 False witnessess rose; and to my charge
things I not know they laid,

12 They to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repayed.

13 But as for me; when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:

I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gathering themselves together;

Pra, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather:

I know it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be;

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on: from
destructions they intend,

Rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord
within the assembly great:

And where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not mine wrongful enemies
proudly rejoice o'er me;

For, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye,

20 For peace they do not speak at all,
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those within the land,
that weak and quiet are.

21 With words let wise they grieve me,
for, for, our eyes both see.

PSALM XXXVI.

Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy wrath.
Lord, be not far from me.

Stir up thy self; wake, that thou mayst
judgment to me afford:

Thou art to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,
and let them not their joy'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.

For let them say within their hearts
that we would have it thus;
For suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.

Shame'd and confounded be they all,
that at my hurt are glad.

Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad,

Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
to say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who takes his servants peace.

My righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue.

He praises that belong to thee,
I speak shall it all day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,

within my heart thus says,

unlawfully the fear of God

is not before his eyes

Because himself he flattereth

in his own blinded eye.

Until the hatefulnesse be sound

of his iniquity.

Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and iniquity:

He is to be wise, and so do good

hath left of utterly

He mischief, lying on his bed,

and cunningly doth plot.

PSALM XXXVII.

He sets himself in wayes not good;
yet he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heauen:
thy truth hath reach the clouds.

6 Thy iustice is like mountains great:
thy iudgements deep as flouds:

Lord, thou preservest man and beast,

7 How precious is thy grace:

Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:

From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:

And in that pure light of thine
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know:

And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness beflow,

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride,
come, and against me stand:

And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickedes hand.

12 There fallen are they, and rained
that work iniquities.

Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise

PSALM XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,

For do thou only beare to those
that work iniquity.

2 For even like unto the grass,
soon he cut down shall they:

And like the green which smothereth,
they withereth shall they.

3 See thou thy trust upon the Lord
and be thou doing good:

PSALM XXXVII.

And so thou in the land shalt dwell
and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, hee'l give
thyne hearts desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall be.

6 And like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display.

And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret

For him who prospering in his way,
successe in his doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:

Fret not thy self in any wayes,
that evil thou should do.

9 For those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:

His place thou shalt continue well,
but it thou shalt not see.

11 But, by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shall possesse:

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and is him to take his rest.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and set their bow, to slay

The poor and meek, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they have drawn
shall enter their own hearts.

PSALM XVII:

Their bows, which they have bent, shall be
and into pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath,
more, and better far,
is the wealth of many such
and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be :
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just mans dayes, and
their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be asham'd when they
the evil time do see :
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satistis'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
as fat or lambs decay.

They shall consume ; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

21 As he wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:

Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;

And they that cursed are of him
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good mans foot-steps, by the Lord,
are ordered aright :

And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall yet shall he not
be cast down utterly :

Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young and now am old :
yet have I never seen

The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends :
his seed is blessed therefore.

PSALM XXXVII.

27 Depart from evil, and do good :
and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever : but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.

30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak :
his tongue doth judgement tell.

31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.

32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake, nor
leave him in his hands :

The righteous will be not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exalt shall be,

Th'earth to inherit : when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green-bay tree.

36 He pass ; yea. was not : him I sought,
but found he could not be .

37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness :

Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressors are
shall be destroy'd together :

The latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above :

ye, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove,

40 The Lord shall help and him deliver :
he shall them free and save :

PSALM XXXVIII.

From wicked men because in them
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

In thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
Nor on me lay thy channing hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me sad thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.

3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is sort against me gone;

And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done:

4 Because, gone up above mine head,
my great transgressions be:

And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much do sorrow
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,

That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;

That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire
is still before thine eye:

And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay.

As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My labours and my sorrows do stand
at distance from me all.

PSALM XXXIX.

And those do stand aloft, that were
kind-men, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares,
who seek to do me wrong,

Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.

13 But, as on deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass:

I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not opened was,

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
rejoyce o'er me with pride:

And o'er me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am nere to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye,

18 For, I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:

And they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multiplied.

20 And they, for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood:

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be,

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM XXXIX.

I said I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:

In sight of wicked men, my mouth,
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

PSALM XL.

From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

- 3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn and from my tongue:
The words I did let passe.
- 4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes
Lord, unto me shew,
That is the same; that I thereby,
my frailty wel may know.
- 5 As thou my dayes, an hand breadth mad'st
mine age is in thine eye.
As nothing sure: each man at best,
is wholly vanity.
- 6 Sure each man walks, in a vain shew:
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up treasure, and doth not know,
to whom it shall pertain.
- 7 And now, O Lord, what waite I for
my hope is fixt on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
- 9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.
- 10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for enquiety,
Thou wast his beauty like a moth:
sure each mans vanity.
- 12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and prayers not silent be:
I sorrow as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.
- 13 Spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bide;

At

PSALM XL.

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the mylie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet:
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth,
our God to magnify :

Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 Blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies :

Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done :

Thy gracious thoughts, to us,ward far,
above all thoughts are gone :

In order none can reckon them
to thee : if them declare,

And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,

Thine ears thou hast : An offering thou,
and burnt didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see :

Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me :

8 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art :

Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach :

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness :

P S A L M XLI.

Thy salvation have declar'd,
and shew'd thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which men loving is
conceal'd have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
Do thou not restrain

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain:

12 For ill's past reckoning compass me:
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They meet then hairs upon my head.
there is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:

Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be.

What in such manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help, and Saviour
my God, no carrying make.

P S A L M XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor manservant comfort:
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

ALL.
2 God will him keep yea save alive :
on earth he bleſſed ſhall live :
And to his enemies deſire
then will him not upgiue.

3 God will giue ſtrength when he on bed
of languishing hath mourn :
And in his ſickneſſe ſore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I ſaid, O Lord do thou extend
thy mercy unto me ;
O do thou heal my ſoul, for why,
I haue offended thee.

5 Thoſe that to me are enemies,
of me do evil ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name
may periſh quite a way.

6 To ſee me if he comes, he ſpeaks
vain words, but then his heart
breeds miſchief to ſe, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters ſecretly whiſpering,
'gaſt me my hurt deſire.

8 Miſchief, ſay they cleaue & fall to him
he leeth and ſhall not ſike.

9 Yea, euen mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely

Who ate my bread, euen he his beel,
againſt me lifted his.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up againſt me riſe.

That I may juſtly them requite
according to their ways

11 By this I know that certaintie
I haue ſeene and by that ;

Becauſe my hatred ſhall
triumphs not over me,

12 But as for me, thou art upſet
in mine imagination

And me before thy countenance
thou ſeeſt continually.

PSALM XLII.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternallie:
Amen, yea, and Amen.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart for water brooks
in thirke doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirke, when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continuallie,
Where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept:
the solemn holy dayes.

5 Why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismayd?
Trust God, for I shal praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my souls cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Sizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves passe over me;
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,

P S A L M XLIII.

His songs with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll play.

9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
why me forgett thou so?
why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
its dailie to me said:

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance;
yea, mine own God is he.

P S A L. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th'ungodly nation,
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my strength
why thinkest thou me the foe?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go;

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me;
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Praise, God, my God, thy Name to praise;
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still

Still trust in God, for him to praise
go on cause I yet shall have
Me of my countenance is the health,
my God that both me save.

PSALM XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
Our fathers have us told;
What works thou in their days had done
th'n in the days of old.

Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place,
Thou did afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase,

For neither got their sword the land,
nor did there arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance;
for, thou them favour gave,

Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliberances command.

Through thee we shall push down our foes
that do against us stand:

We, through thy name shall tread down those
that risen against us have.

For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save:

But from our foes thou hast us saved,
our haters put to shame.

In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name,

But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putst to shame:

And, when our armies do go forth
then go'st not with the same,

Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint hearted to turn back:

And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
among heathen can we be.

Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee. 13 Thou

Then mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

4 A by word also thou dost us,
among the heathen make:
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

5 Before me my confusion
continually abides:
And of my dishonour countenance:
The shame me ever hides

6 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of the avenging for,
and cruel enemy.

7 All this is come, on us yet we,
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in the covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

8 Back from thy way our hearts not turn'd;
our steps no straying made,

9 Though us thou brak'st in dragons place,
and coveredst with death's shade.

10 If we Gods name forget, or breacht;
to a strange God our hand:

11 Shall not God search this out: for he
hearts secrets understands.

12 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day:
countlesse slaughter he. p.

13 Rise Lord, call us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep:

14 O wherefore hidest thou thy face:
forgetst our case distressed.

And our oppression: for our soul
is to the dust down prest:

our belly also on the earth,
all cleaving hold doth take.

Rise for our help, and us redeem
tho' it be for thy mercies sake.

PSALM XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my works that I indite
Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that stoffe doth write.

Thou fairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is bore

Of grace insur'd: God therefore thee
hath lov'd for evermore.

Thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:

Ed'n with thy glory excellent
And with thy Majestie.

For meeknesse, truth, and righteousness,
in state ride prosperously

And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful' be.

Thine arrows sharpely pierce the hearts
of the enemies of the King:

And under thy subjection
the people down dash bring,

For ever and for ever's,
O God, thy throne of might:

The scepter of the Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

Thou loved right, and hated ill;
for God, thy God, most high

Above thy fellows hath telt thy oyl,
of joy anointed thee.

Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,
a smell thy garments had:

Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

Among thy women honorable,
kings daughters were at hand;

Upon thy right hand stoode the Queen
in gold of Ophire band.

O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline:

Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

PSALM XLV.

11 Then of the King desire shall be,
thy beautie vehemently :

Because he is the Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
with gifts and offerings great :

Those of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold thee daughter of the King
all glorious is within ;

And with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought ;

Her fellows virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnesse
and mirth on every side, (great

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers deare,
and children thou mayest take,

And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
through ages all, to be ;

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same

My heart inditing is
good matter in a song :

I speake the things that I have made,
which to the King belong ;

My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,

As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow :

And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow ;

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art man of might;
Appear in dreadful array,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
thou prosperest in hate:
And thy right hand shall reach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 By thine shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Wherewith into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy Royal seat O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most high.
Above thy fellows hath with the 'ox
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
wherewith they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand;
And thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O Daughter take good heed,
incline, and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightfull be:
And do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
all make their suit to thee,

13 The

PSALM XLVI:

3 The daughter of the King,
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin,

4 She cometh to the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her,
shall unto thee be brought.

5 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
unto the palace of the King
and there they shall abide.

6 And in thy fathers' stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
and in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

7 I will shew forth thy name
to generations all:
therefore thy people evermore,
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge, and our strength
in' Heav'n a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the sea be cast;

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is whose streams doth glad
the city of our God:

The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove:

The Lord to her an-helper will,
and that right early prove.

The heathen rag'd tumults fly,
the Kingdoms moved were:

The

PSALM XLVII.

The Lord God uttered his voice ;
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain :

The God of Jacob's our refuge,
as safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought :

Come see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth,
war unto peace he turns:

The bow, he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariots burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God :

among the heathen I
will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted he.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side :

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide,

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout :

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high:
great King the earth throughout,

3 The heathen people under us,
he surely shall subdue:

And he shall make the nations,
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
chose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well
e'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding he.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse :

8; God

PSALM XLVIII.

God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.

The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,

to a son of the God of Abraham

they who the people be :

For to by, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his :

They to the Lord belong ; yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,

within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

Mount Zion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land :

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known :

For lo, the Kings that gathered there,
together by have gone.

But, when they did behold the same,
they wondering would not say :

It being troubled at the sight ;
they thence did haste away.

Great terror there took hold on them ;
they were possessed with fear,

their grief came like a womans pain
when she a child doth bear.

Thou Earthly ship with east wind breaks
As we have heard it told,

in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

Our God : Little to such his hand
as ether habitation will.

He, of thy loving kindness thought,
ord. in thy temple still.

O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise :

And

P SALM XLIX.

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgments are made known
let Sion mount reioice ;

12 Of Tybath let thy daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

13 Walk about Sion and go round
the high towers thereof tell.

14 Consider ye her palaces
and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell posterity

15 For this God doth abide,
Our God for evermore, he will
be'n unto death us guide.

P S A L . XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
My mouth shall wisdom tell:

3 My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear

To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,
why should I feareing doubt?

When of my heels ch' inquiry
shall compasse me about.

6 Who e're they be, that in their wealth
their confidence doth pitch,

And boast themselves because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,

For can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay?

8 Their soules redemption precious is,
and it can never be)

9 That till he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For loo ye: he seeth that wise men die
and brutish fools also

PSALM L.

perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shall
stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

But yet in honour shall not man
hide continually :

at passing hence may be compar'd;
unto the beasts that die.

Thus, blithely folly plainly is,
their wisdom and their way :
yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.

Like Sheep, they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour ;
and, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have power :
their beauty, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.

But from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see.

For when the glory of his house
advanced is on him,

For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end
for shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

Although he his own soul did bless,
while he on earth did live,

And when then to thy self dost tell,
(men will the praises give)

He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.

Can honour'd wanting kn stole not. (s)
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

The mighty God the Lord
hath spoken, and did call

The

P S A L M . L.

The earth from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,
which, of excellencie,
And beautilie the perfection is,
God shined gloriously,

3 Our God shal surelie come,
keep silence shal not be;
Before him fire shall waite, great flames
shal round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
He from above shal call
And to the earth likewise, that He :
may iudge his people all.

5 Together let my saints,
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me .

6 And then the heavens shal
His righteousness declare ;
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men iudged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie;
God ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou off'redest every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine :

10 For, beasts of forests, cattel all,
one thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known,
Wild beasts which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.

Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee :

PSALM L.

cause the world and fulness all
heretof belongs to me.

Will I eat flesh of bulls :
goats blood drink will I :

Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
y vows to the most High :

And call upon me, when
trouble thou shalt be :

Will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shall glorifie.

But to the wicked man
God saith, my labors and truth
ouldst thou declare : how dar'st thou take
y cov'nant in thy mouth.

With thou instruction hates ;
which should thy wayes direct :
O fith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.

When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent.
With the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
y tongue deceit doth frame :
Thou sit'st and 'gainst thy brother speakest
y mothers son does shame.

Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought,
I was altogether like
y self have been thy thought :

I will thee reprove,
O set before thine eyes
under ranked thy misdeeds
O thine iniquities.

Now, ye that God forget,
s carefully consider :

I in pieces tear you all,
none can you deliver.

Who so doth offer praise,
glorifies : and I

PSALM L:

Will shew him Gods saluation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion his own hill,
where the perfection by.

Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shinned gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out,
Before him fire shall walk, great flames
shall compass him about.

4 He to the heavens from above
and to the earth below
shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people shew :

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered ;
Those that by sacrifice, with me,
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad :
Because the Lord himself doth come
none else is judge but God .

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak,
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify,
God ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will:
For for burnt off'rings to have been
before me offered still.

9 I'll take no bullock nor hee-goats
from house, nor folds of thine :

10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
one thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yield :

PSALM L.

And I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.

2 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain:

For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

3 That I, to eat the flesh of beasts
take pleasure does thou think;

Or that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink;

4 Nay rather unto me, thy God,
thanks giving offer thou:

To thee most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

5 And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me:

I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shall glorifie.

6 But God unto the wicked saith,
why shouldst thou mention make
my commands: how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?

7 With it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction:

And, with thou casts behind thy back,
and slights my words each one.

8 When thou a thief didst see, thou straight
thou joyndst with him in sin,
and with the vile adulterers,
thou hadst partaker bin.

9 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

10 Thou stidst, and gainst thy brother speak'st
thy mothers son to shame.

11 These things thou wickedly hadst done,
and I have silent bin:

12 Thou thoughtest that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:

13 I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right

PSALM LI.

But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will rebet right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this : and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,

Let I in plumes tear you all,
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies ;

I will shew Gods salvation,
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conuersation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me :

For thy compassions great blot out
all mine iniquity:

2 We cleaue from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity.

3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I euer see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, haue I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill ;

That, when thou speakest thou mayst be iust
and clear in judging ill.

5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within :

My mother also me conceiv'd
in guilefulness and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts
with truth delighted art :

And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so,

Præ, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladness, and of ioyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;

That so these very bones, which thou
hast broken, my reioyce.

PSALM LII.

- 9 All mine iniquities blot out ;
thy face hide from my sin.
- 10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Sp'rit away.
- 12 Restore me thy salvations joy ;
with thy free sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those thae transgressours be.
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
- 14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood guiltiness
set free ; then shall my tongue abroad
sing of thy righteousness.
- 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened :
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
- 16 For thou desire'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt offerings
at all delighted be.
- 17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill :
the walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.
- 19 Then righteous offerings shall thee please
and offerings burnt. which they,
with whole burnt-offerings, & with calves
shall on thine altar lay.

PSALM LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill :
the goodness of almighty God
indureth ever ill.

PSALM LIII.

2 Thy tongue mischievous & calumnies
deviseth subtilly ;

Like to a razor sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 All more then good, and more then true
thou lovest to speak wrong.

4 Thou lovest all devious words,
O thou deceitfull tongue,

5 So God shall the destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the Land
of life he shall thee root,

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall :

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all :

But he, in his abundant wealth,
this confidence did place :

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the hands of God
like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been .

9 And I for ever will the praise,
because thou hast done this :

I on thy Name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSALM LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
both in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,

To see if any one there was,
that sought God, and was wise

3 They altogether althy are,
they all are backward gone :

And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.

PS AML LIV.

- 4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat, as bread,
and on God do not call?
- 5 E'en there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd:
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones the that besieg'd
hath scattered all aboord:
hou hath confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
- 6 Let Israels help from Zion come,
When back the Lord shall bring
his captives; Jacob shall rejoice:
and Israel shall sing,

PS AL. LIV.

- S**ave me, O God, by thy great Name
and iudge me by thy strength:
By prayer, hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
- 3 For they that strangers are to me,
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul and God
set not before their eyes.
- 4 The Lord my God my helper is;
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul, uphold.
- 5 Unto my enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:
O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.
- 6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.
For he hath me delivered
from all adversities;
And his desire mine enemies eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

LORD, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mouen, and make a noise.

3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for
letw mens oppression great:

On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Soze pain'd with in me is my heart,
Deaths terrors on me fall:

5 On me comes trembling, fear, and dread
o'rewhelm'd me withall.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence that I might find a place;
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:

8 From windy storm and tempest I
would hake to scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide;

For in the city, violence
and strife I have espy'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

There mischief is, and so: to there
in midd of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part;

And from her streets peccatfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could,

For hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance wast.

14 Ouz joy'n'd sweet counsellors, to Gods house
in company we pass.

PSALM LVI.

15 Let death upon them seize, and down
 let them go quick to hell :
 For wickedness doth much abound
 among them where they dwell.
 16 I'll call on God, God will me save,
 17 I'll pray, and make a noise
 At evening, morning, and at noon ;
 and he shall hear my voice.
 18 He hath my soul delivered,
 that it in peace might be
 From battle that against me was,
 for many were with me.
 19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
 of old who hath abode :
 Because they never changes have,
 therefore they fear not God.
 20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
 he hath put forth his hand
 The covenant that he had made,
 by breaking he prophan'd.
 21 More smooth then butter were his words
 while in his heart was war ;
 His speeches were more soft then oyl,
 and yet drawn swords they are.
 22 Call thou thy burden on the Lord,
 and he shall thee sustain ;
 For he shall cause the righteous man
 unmoved to remain.
 23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men,
 in justice shalt o'rethrow.
 And in destructions, dungeon dark
 at last shalt lay them low.
 The bloody and deceitful man
 shall not live half their days
 But upon thee with confidence
 I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

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PSALM LVII.

He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight

2 They daily would me swallow up;
that hate me spitefully:

For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wish my words, their thought
'gainst me are all for ill.

They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgment so?

O God, with indignation, down,
do thou to the people throw.

8 My wanderings all, what they have been
thou knowest their number took:

Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know: God is for me:

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me save
my feet from false keep free,

To walk before God in the light,
of those that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me O God,
thy mercy unto me,

Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.

As in the shadow of thy wings,
my refuge I will place.

PSALM LVIII.

Until these sad calamities
Do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most high,

To God; who doth all things for me,
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend

That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce Lyons is,
I fire brands live among.

Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 But thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God.

Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My souls botw'd down, for they a net
have laid my steps to snare:

Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me they fallen are.

7 My heart is fir'd, my heart is fir'd,
O God I'll sing and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp,
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:

As thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness:

O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightnesse:

2 For ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;

PSALM LIX.

And ye the violence of your hands
Do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men changed are
e'en from the very womb,
They speaking lies do brag, as soon
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poison like
their poison doth appear :
Yea, they are like the adder deaf
that closely stops her ears;

5 That so he may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small,
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young Lyons all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward hill do flow :
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone :
Like to a womans birth untimely that,
they never see the sun.

9 We shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.

10 The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then :
The righteous one shall wash his feet,
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never miss :
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSALM LIX.

M^D God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies :

PSALM LIX.

And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity ;

And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait :
the mighty do combine

Against me, Lord, not for my fault, |
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make :

Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of Hosts,
thou God of Israel.

To visit heathen all : spare none
that wickedly rebell.

6 At evening they go to and fro ;
they make great noise, and sound
like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

Behold they belch out with their mouth,
and in their mouths are swords :

or they do say thus, who is he
that now both hear our words :

But thou, Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

While he's in power I'll wait on thee,
for God is my high rock.

He of my mercy that is God,
sometimes shall me prevent,

upon mine enemies God shall let
me see my heart's content :

Them may not, lest my folk forget,
that scatter them abroad,

thy strong power ; and bring them down
thou our shield and God.

For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do rise.

Let

PSALM LX.

Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lie.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:

And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th' earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound,

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food, to eat:

And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r Ile sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise.

For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tower in troublous dayes.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee,

For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been;
return to us O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made:
therein did breaches make:

Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake,

3 Unto thy people thou heard things
hast heard and on them sent:

And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast given
to them who thee do fear,

That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thral,

PSALM LXI.

Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure :
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasse mine shall be ;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Juda gives laws for me.

Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll tread over Edom thro ;
And over Palestine's land
I will in triumph go.

Who is he that will bring me to,
the city fortified ?

Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide ?

O God, which hast us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do :

Yea thou, O God which didst not
forth with our armies go.

Help us from trouble : for the help
is vain which man supplies.

Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSALM LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send :
That time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity ;
O thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.

For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide :

PSALM LXII.

And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God didst hear:

Thou hast given me the heritage,
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give:

Like many generations he
the years which he shall live.

7 He in Gods presence his abode
for ever more shall have:

O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,

That having made my vows I may
each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.

My soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed:

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is He;

He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief: ye shall all

Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;

They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:

On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he:

PSALM LXIII.

only is my sure defence :
I shall not moved be.

In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure :
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

Ye people place your confidence
in him continually :
Before him pour ye out your hearts ;
God is our refuge by.

Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lye :
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.

Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain :
In wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain,

God hath it spok en once to me,
yea, this I heard again.
That power, to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

Plea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord alone,
for thou according to his work
rewarded every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

O Lord, thee my God I'll early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee :
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

Once better is thy love then life,
my lips the praise shall give,
In thy name will lift my hands,
and bleſſe thee while I live.
As with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be.

Then

PSALM LXIV.

Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee:

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight;

And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:

10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foes prey become.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice,
and each on glory shall

That swear by him: but Hept shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord to my voice give ear,

My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly:

From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity:

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like swords,

In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.

4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot

Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot and fear it not,

5 In ill encourage they themselves;
and their snares close to lay,

Together conference they have,
Who shall them see: they say.

6 They have searcht out iniquity,
a perfect search they keep:

PSALM LXV.

Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.

8 So their own tongue shall them confound,
all who them see shall flee.

9 And on all men a fear shall fall :
Gods works they shall declare :

For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce
and trust upon his might :

For they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Zion Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.

When that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

Iniquities I must confesse,
prevail against me on :

But as for our transgressions,
thou shalt purge away them.

Bless is the man whom thou dost choose,
and make'st approach to thee,

That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may dwell a dweller be :

We surely shall be satisfied
with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodness of thy house,
even of thy holy place.

O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness

By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse :

Therefore the ends of all the earth
and these afar that be

Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord will place in thee.

Who being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills :

PSALM LXVI.

7 With noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tun to t bells.

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell,
are at thy sings afraid :

The outgoings of the morn and even,
by thee are joyful made :

9 The earth thou, visit'st watering it
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood ; thou corn prepar'st
when thou provid'st it so.

10 Her ridges thou water'st plentifully,
her furrows settled ;
With showers thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown ;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in desert lye,
The little hills on every side
resolce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the valleys with corn are clad ;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyfull sounds
a loft voice raise,

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise,

3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou,
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs : they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.

5 Come, & the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see :

PSALM LXVI.

workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had;
In marching through the flood on foot;
where we in him were glad:
He ruleth ever by his pow'r.
His eyes the Nations see.
Let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

O people, bless our God: aloud
his voice speak of his praise:
Our soul in life who safe preserves;
our foot from sliding ways.
For thou did'st prove and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try;
Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
hands on our loins to ly.

Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads
and though that we did passe
through fire and water, yet thou brought'st
us to a wealthy place
I'll bring burnt off rings to thy house,
and thee my vows I'll pay,
which my lips uttered, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

Burnt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense I will bring,
bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
All that fear God, come hear I'll tell
what he did for my soul.
I will with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

As in my heart I am regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
But surely God me heard and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
O let the Lord our gracious God
ever blessed be;

PSALM LXVII.

Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

LORD, bleſſe and pley us.

Shine on us with thy face :

2 That th'earth thy way and nations all,
may know thy ſaving grace.

3 Let people praife, thee, LORD,
let people all thee praife.

4 Let the nations be glad,
in ſongs their voices raiſe :

Thou'lt inſly people iudge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praife thee, LORD, let them
praife thee, both great and ſmall.

6 The earth her fruit ſhall yield,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe, men ſhall him feare
unto earths utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

LORD, unto us be mercifull,

do thou us alſo bleſſe ;

And graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us
the brightneſſe of his face,

2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known :

Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.

3 Let the people praife thee, LORD,
let people all thee praife

4 Let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy alwayes :

For rightly thou ſhalt people iudge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praife the LORD, let all
the folk praife thee with mirth.

6 Then ſhall the earth yield her increaſe,
God our God bleſſe us ſhall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe and of the earth
the ends ſhall feare him all

PSALM LXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
let all those that do him hate,
before his presence flee.

Smoke is driven, so drive thou them;
fire melts wax away,
before Gods face let wicked men
perish and decay.

But let the righteous be glad,
before them before Gods sight
very joyful, yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.
O God sing, to his Name sing praise,
of him with your voice,
He rides on heav'n by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoice.

Because the Lord a father is
to the fatherless,
is the widows Judge within
a place of holiness.
He doth the solitary set
families, and from hands
chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inherit parched lands.

God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
when, through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was:
when at Gods presence shook the earth,
when drops from heaven fell:
as Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

God, then to thine heritage
thou send a plenteous rain:
thereby thou, when it weary was,
thou it refresh again,
thy congregation then did make
their habitation there.
Thine own goodness for the poor,
God thou didst prepare.

P S A L M LXVIII.

- 11 The Lord himself did give the word
the word abroad did spread :
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
- 12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away :
And women who remained at home,
did distribute the prey.
- 13 Though ye have lyen among the pots
like doves ye shal appear ;
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers covered are.
- 14 When there th' Almighty scattered kings
like Salmon's snow'twas white.
- 15 Gods hills is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for hight.
- 16 Why do ye leape ye mountains high
this is the Hill where God
Desires to dwell, yea God in it
for ay will make abode.
- 17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong ;
In's holy place God is, as in
Mount Sinai, them among.
- 18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hy,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity :
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell ;
Yea, ev'n for them; that God the Lord
in mid'd of them might dwell.
- 19 Bless be the Lord who is to us,
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
- 20 He of salvation is the God;
who is our God most strong :
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.
- 21 But surely God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes

61 PSALM LXVIII.

Alas! scalp of him that bill
in his trespasses goes.
God said, My people, I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
from the seas debouring depths,
them bring again I will.

That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrued may be;
of the dogs dipt in the same,
thy tongues thou mayest see.
Thy goings they have seen, O God;
thy steps of Bashan
thy God, and my mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.

Before went singers, players next
instruments took way;
among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
Within the congregations
thou God with us accord;
in Israels fountain do ye blesse,
and praise the mighty Lord.

With their prince little Benjamin,
counsellors and counsell there
Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies princes were.
Thy God commands thy strength: make
that thou wrought'st for us Lord: (strong
for thy house at Jerusalem,
thy gifts shall there afford.

The spear menshoon, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
the calves, which people have forth sent,
thy Lord our God rebuke.
Every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
people that delight in war,
verse, O God and King.

That he princes great, shall then
be call'd of Egypt lands,

E

And

PSALM LXIX.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
Sing praises to this King ;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'n's of heav'n
which he of old did found ;

Lo, he sends out his voice , a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe ;
for his excellency

Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hid.

35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful,
Israel's own God is he.

Who gives his people strength and power
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAVE me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep myre do sink
where standing there is none ;

I am into deep waters come,
where floods have ov're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd :

Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause,
bear hatred unto me,

Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number more they be :

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully.

Are mighty : so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be ashamed,
Lord, God of hosts, for me :

Lord, the God of Israel,
let none who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have borne reproach for thee ;
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thy house I bear ;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and falls t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake :

They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their songs did make.

13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :
a truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the myre,
from sinking do me keep :
see me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep

Let not the flood on me prevail
whose waters overflow ;
nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good
shew unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.

15 Do not from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend.

PSALM LXIX.

- 18 **D**o not leave my soul and its redeemer :
me from my foes defend.
- 19 **T**o thee is my reproach well known
my shame and my disgrace :
Those that mine adversaries be ,
are all before thy face.
- 20 **R**eproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found ;
comforters found I none.
- 21 **T**hey also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :
They gave me vinegar to drink
when as my thirst was great.
- 22 **B**efore them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.
- 23 **L**et thou their eyes so darkened be,
that sight may them forsake ;
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.
- 24 **T**hy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation :
And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.
- 25 **A**ll woe, and desolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
- 26 **B**ecause him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before ;
They talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.
- 27 **A**dd thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness ;
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.
- 28 **O**ut of the book of life let them
be stricken, and blotted quite :

Let
Hail
Turn
that
The
their
In t
and

PSALM LXIX.

Among the just and righteous
let not their names be wipe.

9 But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I :

By thy saluation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.

10 The Name of God I with a song
most cheerfully will praise ;

And I, in giving thanks to Him ;
His Name shall highly raise.

11 This to the Lord a sacrifice I
more gracions shall prove.

Then bullock, or any beast
that hath hoof horn and hoof.

12 When this the humble men shall see,
it joy to them shall give ;

13 All ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shall ever live.

14 For God the poor hears, and will not
his pillewers contemn.

15 Let heav'n and earth, and seas him praise :
and all that move in them.

16 For God will Judahs cities build,
and he will Sion save :

17 That they may dwell therein, and is
in free possession have.

18 And they that are his servants seed,
inhabit shall the same :

19 So shall they have their dwelling there,
they shall praise the blessed Name.

PSALM LXX.

Deliver me, O Lord, to deliver,

20 O Lord, succour me.

21 Let them that for my soul do seek,
shame and confounded be :

22 Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight

23 Turn'd back be they, yea, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

24 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :

25 Let :

PSALM LXXI.

Let them who thy salvation love
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no day :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be :

Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, yea, yea, that say,
their shameing to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee :

Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am :
come, Lord, and make no day :

My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone :

When let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have :

Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort :

When god's commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Then

PSALM LXXI.

When from the womb didst hold me up:
thou art the same that me

Out of my mothers bowels took;
I ever will praise thee.

To many I wonder am,
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

I'll'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

Do not cast me off, when an
old age doth overtake me;

And when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me;

For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate,

And, they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.

They said, God leaves him: him pursue,
and take; none will him save.

Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedy help I crave.

Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:

Worth'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.

But I with expectation
will hope continually:

And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.

Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall shew,

Ev'n all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone I will record.

For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught:

And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

PSALM LXXII.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow :

Ull to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I shew.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness

O Lord is very high,
Who has so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee ?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst shew,

Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend;

On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Then, ev'n thy truth, I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery :

Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound :

My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long :

For they confounded are and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;

Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save :

And these shall be in pieces break,
who them oppressed have.

s They

PSALM LXXII.

- 5 They shall see thee seat, while Sun and Moon
do last through ages all :
- 6 Like rain on meadow graze he shall drop,
or showers on earth that fall.
- 7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign :
He shall while both the Moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
- 8 His large and great Dominion shall
from sea to sea extend :
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
- 9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him much :
And they that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
- 10 The kings of Tarshish, and the Isles,
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Saba's King.
- 11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall :
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
- 12 For, he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call :
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
- 13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare ;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
- 14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free :
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.
- 15 Yea, he shall live, and give'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold.
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall surely be availed.

PSALM LXXIII.

16 Of corn an hand full in the earth,
on tops of mountains high.
With prosp'rous fruit shal shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.

The city shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shal, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shal endure,
last like the sun it shal,
Men shal be bless in him, and bless
all Nations shal him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in Glory that excell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name,
to all eternity :

The whole earth let his glory fill :
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

Yet God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps near slip,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grndg'd
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity.

4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bonds is free :

5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagh'd as others be ;

6 Therefore their pride like to a chain,
them compasseth about ;

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of joy and
best let and lost in,

9 Lord

PSALM LXXIII.

9 They set their mouth against the heaven &
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?

12, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones;
yet prosper at their will:

In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:

To none effect, in innocence,
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;

Pea, every morning, I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,

Thy childrens generation
behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:

Them suddenly thou caldest down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought art they;

With fearful terror's art thou
they are confounded.

PSALM LXXIV.

20 As 'n like unto a dream, when one
From sleeping doth arise :

So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless, continually,
O Lord, I am with thee :

Thou do'st me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.

25 Wisdom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord alone :

And in the earth, whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fall,
but God do doth fail me never ;

For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee
for ever perish shall :

Them that a toying from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me
that I draw near to God :

In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou call us off ?
Is it for evermore ?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
shine anger smoke so sore ?

2 O call to thy remembrance
the congregation,

Which thou hast purchased of old,
Will think the same upon.

PSALM LXXIV.

- The rode of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed had;
- This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
- To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry.
For all the ill the foes have done
within thy sanctuary.
- Amidst the congregations,
thy enemies do roar:
Their ensigus they set up, for signs
of triumph thee before.
- A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax-thick trees upon.
- But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break and quite undoe.
- They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
- Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land:
- Our signes we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
- How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim:
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
- Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,
why dost thou thus draw back?
From the bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

PSALM LXXIV.

- 12 For certainly, God is my King,
 ev'n from the times of old.
 Working in midst of all the earth,
 salvation manifold.
- 13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part,
 asunder, thou didst make :
 And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
 within the waters brake :
- 14 The Leviathane heads, thou brake
 in pieces, and didst give
 Him to be meat unto the folk
 in wilderness that live.
- 15 Thou clave the fountain and the flood
 which did with streams abound ;
 Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
 into the very ground.
- 16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
 thine also is the night :
 And thou alone prepared hast
 the sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth
 were settled every where :
 The summer and the winter both
 by thee created were.
- 18 That th' enemies reproached hath,
 O keep it in record ;
 And that the foolish people have
 blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
- 19 Unto the multitude do not
 thy turtles soul deliver :
 The congregation of the poor
 do not forget for ever.
- 20 Unto thy covenant have respect,
 for earth's dark places be
 full of the habitations
 of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppress'd,
 return again with shame :
 Let those that poor and needy are,
 give praise unto thy Name.

PSALM LXXV

2 Do thou, O God, arise and plead,
the cause that is thine own :
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies :
Of these the tumult ever grows,
that do againe thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, we give thanks,
we do we give thanks to thee :

Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,

That I shall iudgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the Land, with all
that in the same do dwell :

But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and establish well.

4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly :

And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on hy.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak

6 With stubborn neck : but know

That not from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is iudge : he puts down one,
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
strong wine is a cup :

It's full of mixture, he pones forth,

and makes the wicked all

Drinking out the bitter dregs thereof :

Per, and they drink them shall.

9 But I for ever will declare,

I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,

And just mens horns will lift. PSAL.

PSALM LXXVI.

- I**n Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great ;
2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat ;
3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.
5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep out right.
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.
6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.
7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd and who is he,
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be ?
8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be
the earth was still with fear. (heard,
9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.
10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds :
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.
11 Now to the Lord your God, and pay ;
all ye that hear him be.
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.
12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearfull doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

Unto the Lord, I will my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n will my voice, and unto me : 2
his ear he did apply.

PSALM LXXVII.

1 In my trouble sought the Lord;
my soul by night did run,
And ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation hun.

2 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
whilst I did sore complain.

3 Mine eyes behav'd from rest and sleep,
then waketh still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

4 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

5 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

6 For ever will the Lord call off:
and gracious be no more:

7 For ever is his mercy gone:
falls his word evermore:

8 Is't true that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?

9 And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:

11 He mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

12 Yes, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord:

13 He wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

14 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make.

15 And, of thy doings to discourse,
great pleasure I will take.

PSALM LXXVIII.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary :
And what god is so great in pow'r
as is our God most hy ?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong :
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring :
To Jacobs sons and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perciv'd thee,
the waters saw thee well ;
And they for fear aside did flee ;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd
sound loudly did the sky,
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along the heaven
a mighty noise did make :
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th' earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path :
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand, and Aarons thou,
didst them conduct and keep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Attend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear,
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old.

3 The same which we have heard and known
and as our fathers told.

PSALM LXXVIII.

4. We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie ;
Them to the generation
to come declare will we :
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.
5. His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to shew
to their succeeding race.
6. That so the race which was to come,
might well them learn and know ;
And sons unborn , who should arise,
might to their sons them shew :
7. That they might set their hope in God ;
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind :
but keep his precepts all.
8. And might not like their fathers be,
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart with God,
whose spirit not he had was.
9. The sons of Ephraim, who not bows
nor other arms did lack :
When as the day of battle was,
they faintly turned back.
10. They brake Gods covenant, and refus'd
in his commands to go.
11. His works and wonders they forget
which he to them did shew.
12. Things marvellous he brought to passe
their fathers them beheld,
within the land of Egypt done,
Yea, even in Zoan field.
13. By him divided was the sea.
he caus'd them through to passe ;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

PSALM. LXXVIII.

- 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink,
as from great depths supply'd.
16 He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods)
17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.
18 For in their heart they tempter God,
and speaking with mischief,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.
19 Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame;
'Gainst Jacob and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
23 Though floods above he did command;
and heav'n's doors open made;
24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
25 When angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.
26 And in the haven he did cause
an Eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he set out
the Southern wind to go.
27. Then flesh, as thick as dung, he made
to rain down on them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand,
which ly'th the shore a long.

PSALM LXXVIII.

At his command, amidst their camp
these showers of flesh down fell,
round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

They from their lutes had not clearing'd
their heart and their desire;
not while the meat was in their mouth,
which they did so require,
Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fatted of them all:
so that the choice of Israel
overthrown by death, did fall.

Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
and though he had great wonders wrought
believed him not therefore.

Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste,
and by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
yea, they return'd and after God
right early did enquire.
And that the Lord had been their Rock;
they did remember then;
when that the high Almighty God
had their redeemer been.

Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him
and spake but fainedly,
and they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did lie.

For though their words were good, their
truth with him was not sincere:
angelic and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

PSALM LXXVIII.

38 But, full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay,
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness:
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness;

41 Yea, turning back, they tempted God
and limits set upon
him, who in midst of Israel is,
the only holy One.

42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought:
What miracles in Zoan's field
his hand to pass had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kinds of filthy frogs,
he sent them to destroy

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast:

48 Their herds to hail he gave, their flock
hot thunder bolts did waste.

Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
 And indignation strong;
 To troubles sore, by sending forth
 His Angels them among.
 He to his wrath made way: their soul
 From death he did them save;
 It over to the pestilence
 He lives of them he gave.

In Egypt land the first born of all
 He smote down every where;
 Among the tents of Ham, ev'n these
 He slew of their strength that were.

But his own people like to sheep,
 Hence to go forth he made;
 And he, amidst the wilderness,
 Them as a flock, did lead.

And he them safely on did lead,
 So that they did not fear:
 Whereas their enemies by the sea
 Quite overwhelmed were.

To borders of his Sanctuary
 He led his people;
 And to the mount, which his right hand,
 For them had purchased.

The Nations of Canaan,
 By his Almighty hand,
 Before their face he did expel
 Out of their native land;
 Which for inheritance to them,
 By line he did divide,
 And made the tribes of Israel
 Within their tents abide.

Yet God most high they did provoke,
 And tempted ever still:
 And to observe his testimonies
 Did not incline their will.

But, like their fathers, turned back,
 And dealt unfaithfully:
 As they turned like a bow
 That shoots deceitfully.

PSALM LXXVIII.

- 58 For they to anger did provoke
 him with their places hid :
 And with their graven images
 mov'd him to jealousy.
 59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
 and much loath'd Israel then ;
 60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
 which he had plac'd with men.
 61 And he his strength deliver'd
 into captivity,
 He left his glory in the hand
 of his proud enemy.
 62 His people also he gave over
 unto the sword's fierce rage :
 So sore his wrath inflamed was
 against his heritage.
 63 The fire consum'd their choice young men,
 their maids no marriage had.
 64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
 their wives no mourning made.
 65 But then the Lord arose, as one
 that do from sleep awake ;
 And like a giant, that by wine
 refresh'd, a shout doth make.
 66 Upon his enemies hinder parts,
 he made his broke to fall :
 And so upon them he did put
 a shame perpetual.
 67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
 of Joseph did refuse :
 The mighty tribe of Ephraim
 he would in no wise chuse.
 68 But he did chuse Judah's tribe
 to be the rest above :
 And of mount Sion he made choice,
 which he so much did love.
 69 And he his Sanctuary built,
 like to a palace hy :
 Like to the earth, which he doth for us
 to perpetuity.

PSALM LXXIX.

Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make:
and even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.

From waiting on the ewes with young
he brought him forth to feed

his inheritance,
his people Jacobs seed

So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
and by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

God the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
defiled is thy house: on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
for beasts of the field, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

Their blood about Jerusalem,
like water they have shed;
and there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
Unto our neighbours a reproach
now have become are we;
scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.

How long, Lord, shall thine anger last
wilt thou still keep the same:
and shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame:
On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
and on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly;
and they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.

PSALM. LXXX.

8 Against us minde not former sin,
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who had our Saviour bin
Deliver us, for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known;
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'rethron,

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hy:

Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r
that are designed to dy,

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be;

Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee,

13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes:

And unto generations all,
we will shew forth thy praise,

PSAL. LXXX.

Hear, Israels Shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide:
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the Cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseth's sight,

O come for our salvation,
Arise up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine.
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be

Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee

PSALM LXXX.

Thou tears of sorrow, gives to them
in stead of bread to eat :

Ox, tears in stead of drink thou gives,
to them in measure great.

Thou makes us a strife unto
our neighbours round about :
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine out-stretched hand ;
And thou the heathen out didst call,
to plant it in their land.

Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand ;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

The mountains bail'd were with its shade
as with a covering ;
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send ;
On th'other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

Why hast thou then thus broken down
and take her hedge away ?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

The bear, who from the forest comes,
doth take it at his pleasure :
The wild head of the field also
devours it out of measure.

O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine ;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy Vine.

PSALM LXXXI.

15 This vineyard, which thine own right hand
hath planted us among :

And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down :

They utterly are perished,
when as thy face hath frowned.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand :

The Son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all :

O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

P S A L M LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength, with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltery bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is :

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land

He travell'd through, where speech I hear
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee :

In secret place of thundering,

I did thee answer make :

And at the Gennes of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take,

PSALM LXXXII.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee :

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all ;

For unto another god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide :

I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be ;

And ev'n my chosen Israel,
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts,
I them delivered :

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose :

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord to him,
submission should have gain'd ;

But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat :

Of honey from the rock thy fill,
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

1 In Gods assembly, God doth stand ;
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long, excepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong ?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do right.

PSALM LXXXIII.

- 4 The poore and needy ones set free
rid them from ill mens might.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on :
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.
- 6 I said, that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all:
- 7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
- 8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call :
For thou. as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

- K**Eep not, O God we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now;
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou,
- 2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
- 3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take :
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make:
- 4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation ;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
- 5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.
- 6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line,
- 7 Sebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre,
- 8 And Assure joynt with them, to help
Lets Children, they conspire.
- Do to them as to midian,
Tabin at Hilon Grand: 10 And

PSALM · LXXXIV.

1 And Sissera, which at Endor sell,
 as dung to sat the land,
 2 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb, make
 their noble men to fall:
 3 Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
 make thou their princes all:
 4 Who said, for our possession,
 let us Gods houses take.
 5 By God, them like a wheel, as chaff,
 before the wind them make.
 6 As fire consumes a wood, as flame,
 doth mountains see on fire;
 7 Chase and affright them with the storm,
 and tempest of thine ire.
 8 Their faces all with shame, O Lord,
 that they may seek thy Name.
 9 Let them confounded be and vex,
 and perish in their shame.
 10 That men may know that thou to whom,
 alone doth appertain,
 The name Jehovah, doth most high
 o'er all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place
 O Lord of hosts to me:
 The tabernacles of thy grace,
 how pleasant Lord, thy be.
 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
 Desires thine courts to see.
 My very heart and flesh cry out,
 O blessing God for thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out
 an house wherein to rest:
 The swallow also for her self,
 hath purchased a nest:
 Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
 her young ones forth may bring:
 O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
 who art my God and King.

PSALM LXXXV.

- 4 Bless are they in thy house that dwell
they ever give thee praise,
- 5 Bless is the man whose strength thou art
in whose heart are thy wayes.
- 6 Who passing thro' Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells,
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
- 7 So they from strength untwearied go
hill forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer heare,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
- 9 See God our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed deare.
- 10 For, in thy courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
Thy Gods house will I keep a doore,
thine dwell in tents of sin.
- 11 For, God our Lord's a sun and shield,
he'll grace and glory give;
And will withhold us good from them,
that oughte to live.
- 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
whoe by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

- O** Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities;
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
 - 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'd
from thy wraths furionnesse.
 - 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end;
Wilt thou to generations all
thyne anger forth extend?

That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us rebuke?

Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
to his folk he'll speak peace,
and to his Saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.

To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
that glory in our land may have
her habitation.

Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually.

Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
looks down from heaven by.

Dea what is good the Lord shal give,
our land shal yield increase,

Justice, to set us in his steps;
shal go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously:

Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:

Thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

Sith unto thee I dayly cry,
be mercifull to me.

Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I left my soul to thee.

For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive;

And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- 6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.
- 7 In troublesome times I'll call on thee
for thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare ;
And like the works which thou hast done,
not any work is there.
- 9 All nations whom thou ma'd'st, shall call
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
- 10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done
which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I :
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
- 12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise :
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.
- 13 Because thy mercy towards me
in greatness doth excel ;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
- 14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought ; and thee
before them have not let.
- 15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
- 16 Turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have :
Thy strength strengthen, and the son
of thine old maid save.

PSALM LXXXVII.

7 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
he his foundation sets.
God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Sions gates.
Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
Rachab and Babel Y, to those
that know me will record:

Behold, ev'n Tyre, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia,
this man was born therein.
And it of Sion shall he said
this man, and that man there
was born; and he that is most high:
himself shall stablish her.
6 When God the people writes, he'l count
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LORD God, my Saviour. Day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul,
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit and no strength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them,
that stia in grave, do ly:
Cut off from thy hand, to whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
indeeps and darksom caves.

PSALM LXXXIX.

7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves,

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me,
And I am so shut up, that I,
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully :
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 While thou shew wonders to the dead :
shall they rise, and thee bleſſe :

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told :
in death thy faithfulness :

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness :

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my prayer
at morn present shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul :
and hide thy face from me :

15 Deſerted am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy :

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath,
quite over me doth go :

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For, round about me every day,
like water, they did runl :

And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 By friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love :

And those that mine acquaintance were,
to darkness didst remove,

P S A L. XXXIX.

G Ods mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall

PSALM LXXXIX.

Thy faithfulness maketh to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure :

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made
a covenant graciously ;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I :

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain ;

And will, to generations all,
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse :

And in the congregation
of Saints, thy faithfulness.

6 For, who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himself compare ?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are ?

7 Great fear in meeting of the saints
is due unto the Lord :

And he, of all about him, should
with reverence be ador'd,

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness

is like to thee, who compass round
art with thy faithfulness ?

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea,
thou over it dost reign :

And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is :

And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take :

The

PSALM LXXXIX.

The world and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had;

Both Libanus mount, and Hermon hill,
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r
thy hand is great in might;

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in might.

14 Justice and judgement of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place.

Mercy accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly bless the people are,
thy joyfull sound that know:

In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly

And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hy.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee;

And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring;

The holy one of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou said'st, I help upon

A strong one laid: out of the folk
I will'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out,
a servant unto me;

And, with my holy oyl, my king
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish
mine arm shall make him strong: 22

PSALM LXXXIX.

22 On him the foes that nos exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes :

I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 By mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shal be :

And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shal reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea :

And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shal cry,
thou art my God alone :

And he shal say thou art the Rock
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more high
then kings of any land :

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shal stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure :

And, as the dayes of heaven, his throne
shal stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shal forsake
my laws, and go astray :

And in my judgements shal not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments,

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.

34 My covenant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swore,
to David I'll not lie,

36 His

P S A L M LXXXIX:

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the moon, shall ever be
established stedfastly;

And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath;

With him, that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void, and quite cast by;

Thou hast prophan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn,

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battle hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down hast.

45 Shortned his dayes of youth; and him
with shame thou covered hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy self
farther in thine ire?

And all thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

Remember, Lord, how short a time

Thou shalt on earth remain;

Wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?

O, from the power of the grave,
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindneses,

O Lord, where be they now?

P S A L M XC.

And seth our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
be past on to an end ;
And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see ;

Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be :

Yet do the strength of such old men,
but griefe and labour probe ;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear ;

12 So in thy wrath, Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear :

And so to count our days that we
our hearts may still apply :

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn, yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be ?

Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie :

So that we joye shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee,

15 According as the days have been
wherein we griefe have had ,

And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appeare
thy servants face before :

And shew unto their children hear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon :

PSALM XCI.

thy handy-works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

That doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
under the shade of him that is
almighty, shall abide,
of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still :

he is my fortress and my God,
and in him trust I will,

Assuredly he shall thee save
and give deliverance
from subtle fowlers snare, and from
the noisome p:illence.
His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be:
his faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

Thou shalt not need to be afraid
of terrors of the night :

For the arrow that doth fly
by day while it is light.

For the pestilence that walks
in darkness secretly :

For destruction, that doth in the
noon day open.

A thousand at thy side shall fall,

in thy right hand shall lye

a thousand dead yet unto thee

shall not once come nigh

only thou with thine eyes shalt look,

and a beholder be :

And thou therein shalt see reward

to wicked men shalt see.

Because the Lord, who constantly

thy refuge is alone ;

in the most high is made by thee.

thy habitation.

No plague shall near thy dwelling come,

nor ill shall thee befall :

11 For

PSALM XCII.

11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up
till waiting thee upon :

Let thou at any time shouldst dash,
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread;
and on the Lyon strong;

Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the Lyons young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and let him free :

Because my great Name he hath known
I will him see on high.

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him;
I will be with him still

In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will:

16 With length of dayes, unto his mind
I will him satisfie :

I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

To render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing.

And to thy name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindnesse to shew forth,
when shines the morning light :

And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie,

And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad ;

And I will triumph in the works,
which by thine hands were made.

How great, Lord, are thy works: each thy
of thine a deep it is ;

PSALM. XCII.

A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grass,
and workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

As that they for ever may
be destroyed be and slain :
But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
and ever to remain,
For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall :
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of the unicorn, exalt
thy horn on high, thou with fresh oil,
anoint me also shalt.

Thine eye shall also my desire
from mine enemies :
Thine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one :
Shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

And in old age, when others fade,
thy fruit shall forth shall bring,
thou shalt be fat and full of sap,
and thou shalt flourish.

To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me,
and he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with Majesty most bright : His

PSALM XCIV.

His works do shew him cleaſh'd to be
and giſt about with might.

The world is alſo ſtabliſhed,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is ſit of old, and thou
from euerlaſting art.

3 The floods, O Lord haue liſted up,
they liſted up their voice :

The floods haue liſted up their waves,
and made a mighty noiſe.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,

Then poſſe of many waters is;
or great ſea billows are.

5 Thy teſtimonies euerie one,
in faithfulneſſe excel :

And holineſſe for euer, Lord,
thine houſe becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV:

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,

O mighty God, who vengeance owneſt
ſhine forth abenging wrong.

2 Liſt up thy ſelf, thou of the earth,
the ſoberaign iudge that art :

And unto theſe that are ſo proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, ſhall
who lewd and wicked be,

How long ſhall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long ſhall things moſt hard by
be uttered and told?

And all that work iniquity,
to boaſt themſelves be hold :

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord
thine heritage oppreſſe :

6 The wiſhow they, and ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſſe.

7 Yet ſay they, God it ſhall not ſee,
nor God of Jacob know :

PSAL XCIV.

Ye brutish people, understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow;

The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he:
he only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see:

He that the Nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?
he knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know:

Man's thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

Bless is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and makes thy law to learn.

What thou mayest give him rest, from days
of sad adversity,
until the pit he digg'd for those
that work iniquity.

For sure the Lord will not call off,
those that his people be:

either his own inheritance,
quite and forsake will he.

But Judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again.

and all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly.

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity;

Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress'd:

Amos my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away:

thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me say.

Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight;

PSALM. XCV.

My, soul let it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts be delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
which mischief cunningly contriv'd
both by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they join,
the guiltless blood condemn:

22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity.
the Lord shall bring and lay.

And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come let us every one
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand
the strength of hills is his:

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 Come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall,

And on our knees before the Lord
our maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God the people too
of his own pasture are.

And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;

PSALM XCVI.

is in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

When **W**hen your fathers tempt'd and prov'd
and did my working see
O **E**ven for the space of forty years,
this race hath griev'd me:

said, this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:
To whom I swore in wrath; that to
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth to God:
To God sing, bless his Name, ye who will
his saving health abroad!
Among the heathen Nations
his glory do declare:
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

For great's the Lord, and greatly he,
is to be magnifi'd:
And worthy to be fear'd is he,
above all gods beside.

For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear.
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heavens created were.

Great honour is before his face
and Majesty divine;
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
people every tribe,
O do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

Give ye the Glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due:
Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

In beauty of his holiness,
do the Lord adore:

Likesthis

P S A L M XCVII.

Like wise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns :
the world shall steadfastly

We sit from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heavens be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce :

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth :

Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:

He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfully

P S A L M XCVII

God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and Isles rejoyce each one,

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgement dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth saw and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord
like wax, did melt away,

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'n's declare his righteousness
all men his glory see,

7 All who serve graven images.
confounded let them be:

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall :

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Ston did hear, and joyfull was,

P S A L M XCVIII.

glad Judahs daughters were:
 They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
 thy judgements did appear.
 9 For thou Lord, art high above
 all things on earth that are:
 Whose all other gods then art
 exalted very far,
 10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
 his saints souls keepeth he ;
 And from the hands of wicked men
 he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
 down is a joyfull light ;
 And gladness down is for all those
 that are in heart upright.
 12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce.
 expresse your thankfulness
 when ye into your memory
 do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord.
 for wonders he hath done:
 His right hand, and his holy arm
 him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
 hath caused to be known:
 His justice, in the heathens sight;
 he openly hath shewn.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
 to Israels house hath been:
 And the salvation of our God
 all ends of th' earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord.
 send forth a joyfull noise:
 Lift up your voice aloud to him,
 sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of plumes
 unto Jehovah sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
 before the Lord, the King.

P A S L M. XCIX.

- 7 Let seas, and all their fountains roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
- 8 Let floods, clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.
- 9 Before the Lord : because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he,
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
his folk with equity.

P S A L. XCIX.

- T**h' Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake :
He sits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd, and shake.
- 2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
 - 3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse,
 - 4 The Kings Strength also judgement loves,
thou settled equity :
- Thou judgement thou dost execute,
in Jacob righteously,
- 5 The Lord our God exalt on hy,
and reverently do ye
Before his foot stool worship him :
the holy. One is he.
- 6 Moses and Aaron amongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his Name ; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
 - 7 Within the pillar of the cloud,
he unto them did speak :
The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
 - 8 Thou answer'd'st them, O Lord, our God ;
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
 - 9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship, for the Lord
our God is holy still.

Psal.

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell
Come ye before him and rejoyce.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 Enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud and blisse his Name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly good,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God
not we, but he us made,
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnes,
and blisse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good
his mercy faileth never,
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever,

PSAL. CI.

Deepest will and iudgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
With wisdom, in a perfect way,
shall my behauiour be,
When in kindeste unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?

P S A L M CII.

With a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home,

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a forward heart
depart quite from me shall:

A person given to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:

The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh by,

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be that they

May dwell with me; he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Words of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:

And in my presence shall he not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:

All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

P S A L M CII.

O Lord, unto my prayer give ear,
my cry let come to thee;

2 And in the day of my distress;
hide not thy face from me:

3 Give ear to me, what time I call;
to answer me make haste.

4 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days like smoke do waste.

5 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,

like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread,

6 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,

6 like

P S A L M CII.

6 Like Pelican in wilderness,
forsaken I have bin :

I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan :

7 I watch and like a Sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day,
reproaches cast on me :

And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread in sorrows deep :

My drink I also mingled have,
with tears that I did weep,

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain :

For thou hast lift me up on high
and cast me down again,

11 My dayes are like unto a Shade
which doth declining passe,

And I am dry'd and withered;
As I like unto the grasse

12 But thou Lord everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall

Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, & mercy have
upon thy Zion yet :

The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set

14 For in her rubbish, and her bones,
thy servants pleasure take :

Pea they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake,

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name

And all the kings on earth shall
thy glory and thy fame. (Dread

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be :

PSALM. CII.

In glory then, and Majesty,
to men appear shall he.

17 The prayer of the destitute,
he surely will regard;
Their prayer will he not despise
by him it shall be heard.

18 For generations yet to come,
this shall be on record:

So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord,

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name;
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:

22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord
When Kingdoms shall assemble be,
to serve the highest Lord,

23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way;

And he my dayes hath shortened:

24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:

From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay,

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:

The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all;

Dea,

P-S A L M CII.

Per, sherry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,

And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish sure.

Another of the same.

L O R D, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
have speedy access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamitie,

hide not thou thy face from me,

hear when I call to thee, that day

an answer speedily return.

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,

and, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,

and withered like to grasse, doth fade :

I am forgetful grown therefore

to take and eat my dayly bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,

and voice of my most grievous groans,

my flesh consumed is, my skin,

all parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,

the Owl in deserts I do watch.

And sparrow like companionless.

Upon the houses top, I watch.

7 I all day long am made a scorn,

reproacht by my malicious foes :

The mad men are against me sworn,

the men against me that are vile,

For I have ashes eaten up,

come as if they had been bread :

and with my drink I in my cup

of bitter tears a mixture made

8 Because thy wrath was not appeased

P S A L M CII.

And dreadful indignation:

Therefore it was that thou me rais'd
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change, and all mutation free:
And to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend,
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her home,
Her very dust to them is dear,

15 All heathen lands, and kingly thron
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fears

16 God in his glory shall appear
When Zion he builds and repaire.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needles humble pray'rs:
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord,

19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on his

20 To hear the prisoners mourning gro
And free them that are damn'd to die,

21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,

22 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord,

23 My strength he weakened in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened,

24 My God, O take me not away,
In mid time of my days, I said:

Thy years throughout all ages last,
O Lord, thou hast establish'd

P S A L M CIII.

The earths foundation firm and fast:
 The mighty hand the heav'ns have made,
 26 They perish shall as garments do
 But thou shalt evermore endure
 As v:dures thou shalt change them so.
 And they shall all be changed sure,
 27 But from all changes thou art free,
 Thy endlesse years do last for ay.
 28 Thy servants and their seed who be,
 Establish'd shall before thee say.

P S A L. CIII.

O Thou my soul, bleſſe God, the Lord
 And all that in me is,
 Be stirred up his holy name
 to magnifie and bleſſe.
 2 Bleſſe, O my soul, the Lord thy God:
 and not forgetfull be
 Of all his gracious benefites
 he hath beſlowed on thee.
 3 All thine iniquities who doth
 moſt graciouſly forgive:
 Who thy diſeaſes all and pains
 doth heal, and thee relieve.
 4 Who doth redeem thy life that thou
 to death may not go down:
 Who thee with loving kindneſſe doth
 and tender mercies crown,
 5 Who with abundance of good things
 doth ſatiffy thy mouth:
 So that ev'n as the eagles age,
 renewed is thy youth,
 6 Gods righteous indgement executes
 for all oppreſſed ones.
 7 His way to Siles, He his acts
 made known to Iſraels ſons,
 8 The Lord our God is merciful,
 and he is gracious.
 Long ſuffering, and slow to wrath,
 in mercy plenteous.
 9 He will not chide continually
 nor keep his anger ſtill.

PSALM CIII.

10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heauen in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers, we are dust,
and he our frame will know.

15 Frail man his dayes are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind, doth pass,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was,
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:

And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends :

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway,
Of his most iust commandments
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath his throne
in heavens firm to stand :

And every thing that beeing hath,
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excel
in strength, bleſſe ye the Lord :

Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21 O bleſſe and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his.

P S A L M CIV.

Ye ministers that do fulfill
that e're his pleasure is

22 O bleſſe the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is ſoy'd,
In his dominions every where:
my ſoul, bleſs thou the Lord.

P S A L M CIV.

Bleſs God, my ſoul : O Lord my God
thou art exceeding great,
with honour and with Majeſty
thou clothed art in ſtate :
with light, as with a robe, thy ſelf
thou covereſt about ;
And, like unto a curtain, thou
the heavens ſtretch'ſt out.

Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay :
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of wind make way.
Who flaming fire his miniſters,
his angels ſpirits doth make :
Who earths foundations did lay,
that it ſhould never ſhake.

Thou didſt it cover with the deep
as with a garment ſpread :
The water flood above the hills,
when thou the world but ſaid.
But, at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not ſtay :
They at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haſte them far away.

They by the mountains do aſcend,
and by the valley ground
aſcend unto that very place
which thou for them didſt found.
Thou haſt a bound unto them ſet,
that they may not paſs over,
that they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

He to the valleys ſends the ſprings,
which run among the hills : Ix They

PSALM CIV.

- 11 They to all beasts of field give drink
wild asses drink their fill
- 12 By them the fowls of heaven shall have
their habitation,
which do among the brenches sing,
with delictation.
- 13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd
with fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfied,
- 14 For cattel he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For use of man that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
- 15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart:
Oyl that his face makes shine and bread
that strengtenth his heart.
- 16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Libanon which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
- 17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
- 18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The Conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.
- 19 He sets the Moon in heaven, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.
- 20 How darkness maketh night
of darkness creep abroad.
- 21 The Lyons young roar for their prey
and seek their meat from God.
- 22 The Sun doth rise, and home they
down in their dens they lie:

P S A L M CIV:

23 Man goes to work : his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord are thy works :
in wisdom wonderful,

Thou every one of them hast made:
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are.

Which numbered cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou makest to play
that Leviathan great :

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food ;

Thine hand thou openest liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou takest away :

Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be:

And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever

The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look ;

And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live.

And while I breathing have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford.

And :

PSALM CV.

And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be ;

O thou my soul, bleſs thou the Lord :
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, ſing Psalms, proclaim ;
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :

And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that ſeeks the Lord,

4 The Lord Almighty, and his ſtrength,
with ſtedfaſt hearts ſeek ye ;

His bleſſed and his gracious face
ſeek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done :
which admiration breed ;

His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his ſervant well approv'd,

And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he chooſ'd for his own.

7 Becauſe he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord our God ;

And his moſt righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remember'd hath,
that it may ever ſtand :

To thouſand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithſul Abraham,

And unto Iſaac, by his oath,
he did renew the ſame.

10 And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and ſure ;

PSALM CV.

Covenant to Israel.
 which ever should endure.
 1 He said, I'll give Canaan's land
 for heritage to you :
 2 while they were strangers there and few,
 in number very few.
 3 while yet they went from land to land
 without a sure abode ;
 4 and while, through sundry kingdoms, they
 did wander far abroad ;
 5 Yet, notwithstanding, offered he
 no man to do them wrong
 6 in, for their sakes, he did reprove
 Kings who were great and strong.
 7 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
 that mine anointed be ;
 8 or do the prophets any harm
 that do pertain to me.
 9 He call'd for famine on the land,
 he brake the staffe of bread.
 10 But yet he sent a man before,
 by whom they should be fed.
 11 In Joseph, whom unnaturally
 sell for a slave did they ;
 12 whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
 and he in irons lay.
 13 Until the time that his word came
 to give him liberty ;
 14 the word and purpose of the Lord
 to him in prison try.
 15 Then sent the King, and did command
 that he enlarg'd should be :
 16 that the peoples ruler was,
 17 to send to set him free.
 18 A lord, to rule his familie,
 19 rais'd him, as most fit ;
 20 him, of all that he posses'd,
 21 did the charge commit.
 22 That he might, at his pleasure, bind
 the princes of the land ;

And

PSALM CV.

- And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
- 23 The people then of Israel
dowen into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
- 24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r
increase his people there;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were
- 25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.
- 26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one;
- 27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known:
- 28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey,
- 29 He turn'd their waters into blood'
and he their fish did slay
- 30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their Kings.
- 31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
- 32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
- 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.
- 34 He spake, and caterpillars came.
locusts did much abound;
- 35 Which in their land all herbs consumed
and all fruits of their ground:
- 35 He smote all first born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
- 37 With gold and silver brought them
weake in their tribes were none.
- 38 Egypt was glad when forth they went
their fear on them did light,

PSALM CVI.

He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night
They aske, and he brought Quails, with
of heaven he filled them. (bread
He op'ned rocks, floods gush, and ran
in deserts, like a stream,

For on his holy promise he
and servant Abraham, thought:
With joy his people, his elect.
with gladnesse forth he brought.
And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
that of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

That they his Statutes might observe
according to his word
so that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

Ye praise and thanks unto the Lord
for bountifull is he:
his tender mercie doth endure
unto eternity.
Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise:
Blessed are they that judgement keep
and justly do always

Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear:
with thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:

That I thy choicest good may see
and in thy joy rejoyce;
and may, with thine inheritance:
triumph with chearful voice.

We with our fathers sinned have:
and of iniquity
so long we have the workers been;
we have done wickedly.

Thy wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didd

PSALM CVI.

- didd work in Egypt land,
 Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
 they did not understand :
 And they thy mercies multitude
 kept not in memory :
 But at the sea, ev'n the Red sea,
 provok'd him grievously.
 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
 ev'n for his own Names sake,
 That so he might, to be well known
 his mighty power, make.
 9 When he the Red sea did rebuke,
 then dyed up it was :
 Through depths, as through the wilderness
 he safely made them passe.
 10 From hands of those that hated them,
 he did his people save :
 And from the enemies cruel hand
 to them redemption gave.
 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes ;
 not one was left alive :
 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
 to him in songs, did give.
 13 But soon did they his mighty works
 forget unthankfully,
 And on his counsel and his will
 did not wait patiently.
 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
 and God in desert tempt.
 15 He gave them what they sought, but
 their soul he leanness sent.
 16 And against Moles, in the camp,
 their envy did appear :
 At Aaron they, the saints of God,
 envious also were.
 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
 and Dathan did devoure,
 And all Abiram's company
 did cover in that hour.
 18 Likewise among these companie

PSALM CVI.

Fire was kindled then.
 To the hot consuming flame
 Went up these wicked men.

Upon the hill of Horeb, they
 An idol calf did frame;
 Molten image they did make,
 And worshipped the same.
 And thus their glory, and their God,
 Was vainly changed they
 To the likeness of an ox
 That eateth grass of hay.

They did forget the mighty God,
 That had their Saviour been;
 Whom such great things brought to passe
 As had in Egypt seen.
 In Ham's land he did wondrous works:
 Things terrible did he,
 In his mighty hand and arm
 Stretcht out at the Red sea.

Then said he, He would them destroy,
 And not his wrath to stay,
 Whose blood in breach,
 Them he should not slay.
 Yet, they despis'd the pleasant land,
 Heeded not his word:
 But in their tents they murmured,
 Hearkning to the Lord.

Therefore in desert, them to slay,
 He stretcht up his hand:
 Long nations to overthrow their seed,
 Scatter in each land.
 Ynto Baal-Peraz did
 Themselves affect:
 Sacrifices of the dead
 Did prophanely eat.

As by their lewd inventions,
 He did provoke his ire:
 Then, upon them suddenly
 Aque brake in as fire.
 In Phineas rose, and justice did,

AND

- and so the plague did cease
 31 That to all ages counted was
 to him for righteousness:
 32 And at the waters where they strove,
 they did him angry make;
 In such sort, that it fared ill
 with Moles, for their sake.
 33 Because they there his spirit meek
 provoked bitterly;
 So that he uttered with his lips
 words unadvisedly.
 34 For as the Lord commanded them,
 did they the nations slay;
 35 But with the heathen mingled were,
 and learn'd of them their way.
 36 And they their idols serv'd, which
 a snare unto them turn:
 37 Their sons and daughters they to die
 in sacrifice did burn.
 38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
 their hands they did embrew,
 Whom to Canaan's idols they
 for sacrifices slew.
 So was the land defiled with blood;
 39 They stain'd with their own way,
 And with their own inventions,
 a whoring they did play.
 40 Against his people kindled was
 The wrath of God therefore:
 Inasmuch that he did his own
 inheritance abhor.
 41 He gave them to the heathens hand;
 their foes did them command:
 42 Their enemies them oppress, they
 made subject to their hand.
 43 He many times delivered them,
 but with their counsel so
 They him provok'd, that for their sin
 they were brought very low.
 44 Yet their affliction he beheld,

PSALM CVII.

When he did here their cry
And he for them his covenant
Did call to memory.

Free his mercies multitude ;

He did repent: And made
Them to be pity'd all of those
Who them did captive lead.

O Lord our God us save, and gather
The heathen from among;
That we thy holy Name may praise
In a triumphant song.

Bless be Jehovah, Israels God.
To all eternitie:

Let all the people say Amen,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

Raise God, for he is good, for still
His mercies lasting be.

Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
From th' enemies hand did free:

And gathered them out of the lands,
From North, South, East and West,

They stray'd in deserts pathlesse way,
No city found to rest.

For thirst and hunger in them faints

6 Their souls, when straits them presse,

They cry unto the Lord, and he
Them frees from their distresse,

Them also in a way to walk

That right is, he did guide,

That they might to a city go,

Wherein they might abide,

O that men to the Lord would give

praise, for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder done

unto the sons of men,

For be the soul that longing is

Doth fully satisfie ;

With goodness be the hungry soul

Doth all abundantly.

PSALM CVII.

- 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound;
and irons' fall have ty'd.
- 11 (Because against the words of God,
they wrought rebelliously;
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hy)
- 12 Their heart he did bring down with grief
they fell, no help could have.
- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
- 14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take;
These hands wherewith they had been bound
asunder quite he brake.
- 15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear;
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were;
- 17 Fools, for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
- 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates have near.
- 19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
- 20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destruction frees,
- 21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
- 22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulness:
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

PSALM CVII.

Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
Within the Deep, these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.

For he commands and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies;
Which makes the sea with roling waves
a loft to swell and rise.

They mount to heaven, then to the depths
they do go down again:
their soul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

They reel and stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:

Then they to God in trouble cry
who them from straits doth free.

The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will;
so that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.

Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then
and for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his name;
long-assembly'd Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

He to dry land turns waters springs,
and floods to wilderness:

For him of those that dwell therein
at land to barrenness.

The burnt and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings:

the ground that was dry'd up before,
he turns to water springs.

PSALM CVIII.

36 And there, for dwelling, be a place
both to the hungry give.

That they a city may prepare,
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyard
to yield fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their heads decrease.

39 Again they are diminished;
and very low brought down.

Through sorrows and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray:

And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 He setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries:

And he much like unto a flock
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoice
when they the same shall see:

And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.

43 Who is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record;

That they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII.

My heart is fixt, Lord I will sing
and with my glory praise,

2 I make up psaltery and harp:
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people; Lord
'mong nations sing till I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously;

by glory all the earth above
thy lifted upon by

PSALM CIX.

That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be;
Do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me

God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure:
Ashchem I will divide and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be:
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

Reuben's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom tread
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go:

O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified:

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide:

O God, thou who hast call us off,
this thing wilt thou not do
and wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go:

O do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid

O through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Then the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
For months of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease

The months of vile deceitful men
against me opened be;

and with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

They did beset me, round about
with words of hateful spite
and though to them no cause I gave
against me they did fight: Ps. 4 They

PSALM CIX

- 4 They for my love, became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
- 5 Evil for good, hatred for love,
to me they did repay.
- 6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
even Satan, leave to stand.
- 7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be :
And let his prayer be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.
- 8 Feto he his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take
- 9 His children let he fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
- 10 His children let he hagabonds,
and beg continually :
And from their places desolate,
seek bread for their supply.
- 11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall,
- 13 Let his posterity from earth,
cut off for ever be :
And in the following age their name,
be blotted out by thee.
- 14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mother sin
be blotted out at all,
- 15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually ;
That he may wholly from the earth,
cut off their memory.

PSALM CIX.

- 6 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still,
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.
- 7 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall ;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all,
- 8 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so,
like water, and into his bones,
like oyl down let it go.
- 9 Like to that garment let it be
which doth him in array,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.
- 10 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me,
And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously,
- 11 But do thou for thine own names sake,
O God, the Lord, for me :
With good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free,
- 12 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I ;
My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly
- 13 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locusts too
- 14 My knees through fasting weakness are
my flesh hath fatness lost.
- 15 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be,
And, they that bid upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
- 16 O Do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :
And for thy tender mercies sake,
a scty to me afford.

PSALM CX.
27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet, Lord,
bless thou with loving voice;
Let them ashamed be, when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to dye.

PSALM CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a fool,
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r,
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A tolling people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from moorish womb;
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never;
Of th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath strike through
Kings, that do him withstand. 6

PSALM CXXI.
He shall among the heathen singe,
he shall wish bodies dead.
The places fill o'r many lands,
he wound shall every head.
The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supplie:
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie;

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare
where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

1 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure.
Thought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

2 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his unstained righteousness
for ever both endure.

3 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious and he is
full of compassion.

4 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.

5 He did the power of his works
unto his people shew.
When he the heathens heritage;
upon them did bestow.

6 His handy works are truth; and right,
all his commands are true;

7 And done in truth and uprightness.
they evermore endure:

8 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay;

PSALM CXII.

He did command, holy his Name,
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear;
good understanding they
have all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shal be the earth upon.

Of upright men blessed shal be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in store.

And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:

Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his laboure shew
and doth to others lend:

He doth with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shal him move:

The righteous mans memorial
shal everlasting prove.

7 When he shal evil things hear,
he shal not be afraid:

His heart is firm, his confidence
upon the Lord is lay'd.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shal not be,

Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

9 He hath dispersed, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shal be.

PSALM CXIII.

To ages all; with honour shal
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shal be see, and fret.
his teeth gnash, melt away
What wicked men do most desire,
shal utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord
O praise, the Lords Name praise.

2 Pra, blessed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd
4 Above all Nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did lye,

And from the dung hill lifts the man
oppress'd with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set.

With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be

Of sons a mother full of joy:

Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change.

When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.

2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:

3 The sea he said, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

PSALM CXV.

- 4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skip to and fro :
5 O sea, why fledst thou : Jordan back
why wast thou driven so :
6 Pe mountains great, wherefore wast it
that ye did skip like rams :
And wherefore wast it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs :
7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth tremble then for fear.
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring :
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSALM CXV.

- N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone :
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold
work of mens hands they be :
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
and eyes but do not see ;
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear :
noles but labour not :
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield :
10 O Arons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he ;
11 Pe that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

PSALM CXVI.

- 1 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Abrahams house he will.
- 2 Both small and great that fear the Lord,
he will them surely bless.
- 3 The Lord will you, you and your seed,
as more and more increase.
- 4 Blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
- 5 The heaven ev'n heavens are Gods, but the
earth to mens sons hath given.
- 6 The dead nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
- 7 But henceforth we for ever will
Bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

- I** Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
- 2 I, while I live will call on him
who bow'd to me his ear,
 - 3 Of death the cords and sorrows did
about me compass round.
 - 4 The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble, found :
 - 5 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
 - 6 God merciful and righteous
Pier, gracious is our Lord :
 - 7 God saves the meek, I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
 - 8 O then my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest :
 - 9 For largely, to the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express.
 - 10 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
 - 11 Then did my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.

PSALM CXVII.

9 I in the land of those that live,
will walk the Lord before :
10 I did believe, therefore I spake :
I was not ashamed.
11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be,
12 What shal I render to the Lord
for all his gifts to me :

13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his Saints death,
16 Thy servant, Lord am I :
Thy servant sure, thine hand maids son :
my hands thou didst unty.

17 Thank offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
O City of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all Nations that be :
Likewise ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindnes :
His truth endureth for evermore,
the Lord, O do ye blisse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good :
his mercy faileth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
His mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
His mercy faileth never.

PSALM CXIII.

4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me :

He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid :

For any thing that man can do
I shal not be dismayd.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me :

Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shal see.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence :

9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence,

10 The Nations, joyning all in one
did compasse me about :

But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shal them all root out,

11 They compass me about I say,
they compass me about ;

But in the Lords most holy Name
I shal them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compass me about,
like unto thorns that flame

They quenched are : for them shal I
destroy in Gods own Name.

13 Thou sore hast thurst, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me :

14 God my salvation is become ;
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous,
is heard the melody

Of joy and health : the Lords right hand,
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy :

The

PSALM CXIX.

The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly,

17 I shall not die, but live, and shal
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over,

19 O let ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness,

Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in

21 There will I praise, for thou me heard'st,
and hast my safety bin.

22 That Stone is made head corner Stone,
which builders did despise;

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it,
wee'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray,
send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save;

From the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:

Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice:

28 When art my God, I'll thee exalt
my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

A L E P H.

The first part

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight art in the way;
Who in the Lords most holy law
do walk and do not stray.

a Blessed

PSALM CXIX.

- 1 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind
- 2 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity :
- 3 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
- 4 That thy statutes to observe,
thou would'st my wayes direct :
- 5 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

- 6 Then with integrity of heart,
thee will I praise and bless :
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
- 7 That I will keep thy statutes all,
firmly resolv'd have I :
- 8 Do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH.

the 2 part.

- 9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify ?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
- 10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
- 11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
- 12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art :
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 13 The judgements of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have :
- 14 More joy thy testimonies way,
then riches all me gave.
- 15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation.
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.

PSALM CXIX.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shal constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L.

The 3 part

17 Wilt thou me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:

That by thy favour I may live
and duely keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy lawes from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting will endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.

21 When hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts sterve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy lawes observe.

23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in counsel sat:

But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be.

And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H.

The 4 part

25 My soul to dust cleaves; quicken me
according to thy word.

26 By thy wordes I know'd, and me thou hast
taught me thy statutes, Lord.

27 The way of thy commandments
make me a right to know:

So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shal to others shew.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:

PS A L M CXIX.

Com according to thy word,
give strength and send relief.
From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be :

And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me,

30 I chosen have the perfect way ;
of truth and verity ;

Thy judgements, that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave ;
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way when thou
my heart enlarged had.

H E.

The 5, part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,

And to observe it to the end

I shal my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,

to keep thy law shal I ;

For, ev'n with my whole heart, I shal
observe it carefully.

35 In thy law's path make me to go,

For I delight therein,

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,

and not greed incline,

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes

from blessing vanity :

And in thy good and holy way

be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,

which I did gladly hear :

Even to thy servant, Lord, who is

debeted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach :

for good thy judgements be.

40 And for thy precepts I have long'd :

In thy truth quicken me.

[V A U]

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visite me, O Lord,
Even thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I have whereby I may
give him an answer in
Who spitefully reproveth me;
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly.

For on thy judgements righteous,
my hope both will rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:

45 And such that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to kings and I
with shame shall not be mov'd

47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes all.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake:

Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in my affliction:

For in my straits I am rebidd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are swell'd
did greatly me deride:

Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old hath gave.

I did remember and my self
by them comforted have,

PSALM CXIX

1 Wherefore took hold on me because
 all men thy laws forsake,
 2 In my house of pilgrimage,
 thy laws my songs do make.
 3 Thy name by right, Lord, I did praise,
 and I have kept thy law.
 4 And this I had because thy word
 I kept and stood in awe.

C H E T H.

The 8 part

5 When my sure portion yet alone
 which I did chuse, O Lord;
 have relov'd and said, that I
 would keep thy holy word.
 6 With my whole heart I did intreat
 thy face and favour free:
 according to thy gracious word,
 be merciful to me,

7 I thought upon my former ways,
 and did my life well try
 And to thy testimonies pure
 my feet then turned I
 8 I did not stay nor linger long,
 as those that foolish are;
 but hastily thy laws to keep,
 my self I did prepare.

9 Hands of ill men me rob'd, yet I
 thy precepts did not slight.
 10 I le rise at midnight thee to praise,
 th'n for thy judgements right.
 11 I am companion to all those
 who fear and thee obey.
 12 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
 teach me thy laws I pray.

T H T H.

the 9 Part.

13 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
 as thou didst promise give.
 14 Good judgement me and knowledge teach
 for I thy word believe.
 15 Ere I afflicted was I pray'd
 but now I keep thy word,

68 Both

PSALM CXIX.

68 Both good thou art and good thou dost:
teach me thy statutes Lord.

69 The men that are puffed up with pride,
against me forg'd a lie:

Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts, though worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be: (wealth)

But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,

That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word that cometh from thy mouth,
is better unto me,

Then many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be,

J O D

The 10 part

73 Thou made and fashioned me, thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.

74 So who thee fear shall joy to see,
me trusting in thy word,

75 That very right thy judgements are,
I know and do confess;

And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee comfort me.

As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee,

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:

Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they without a cause

With me perversely deal but I
will muse upon thy laws,

79 Let such as fear thee, and have known,
thy statutes turn to me.

80

PSALM CXIX.

My heart let in thy laws be sound,
that I am'd I never be.

C A P M

The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints ;
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word : I say
when wilt thou comfort give :

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set :
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants : Dayes
when wilt thou execute
thy judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute :

85 The proud have digg'd pits for me
which is against thy laws,

86 Thy words all faithful are : help me,
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave :
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve :
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

L A M B D

The 12 part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast :

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee ;

91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law,
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy

PSALM CXIX.

- 93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought:
94 Lord, I am thine, O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But thy testimonies true
conquer will with joy
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God,
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

M E M

the 13th ps

- 97 O how love I thy law, it is
my study all the day
98 It makes me wiser then my foes
for it doth with me say.
99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far,
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients:
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.
101 My feet from each ill way I say'd
that I may keep thy word.
102 From thy judgements have not I strayed
for thou hast taught me, Lord.
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord
are all thy words of truth;
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
then honey to my mouth;
104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false,
with all my heart do hate.

N U N,

the 14th ps

- 105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp;
and to my path a light.

P S A L M CXIX.

- 106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.
- 107 I am with sore affliction,
even overwhelmed O Lord:
In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.
- 108 The free will offerings of my mouth
accept I thee beseech:
And unto me, thy servant, Lord
thy judgements clearly teach
- 109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.
- 110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.
- 111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for thy may heart rejoyce.
- 112 I carefully inclined have
my heart still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end:
- S A M E C H. the 15 part.
- 113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law O I
- 114 My shield and hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.
- 115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away,
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey,
- 116 According to thy faithful word,
uphold and stablish me
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
- 117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.
- 118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray.
false their deceit both prove,

PSALM. CXIX.

119 Good men like dross, away thou put
Therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
Doth tremble, all dismay'd ;

And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my Soul is much afraid

A I N.

the 16 part

121 To all men I have judgements, Done,
performing justice right :

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might,

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be ;

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Blue eyes do fall with looking long
for thy salvation,

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show :

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy law divine ;

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold must sine.

128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore :

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor,

p B.

The 17 part

129 Thy statutes, Lord are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care :

130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have to be opened
and parted earnestly,

while after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

13 part

PSALM CXIX.

32 Look on me Lord, and merciful
be thou unto me prove,
Is thou art wont to do to those,
Thy name who truly love.
33 O let my footsteps in thy word,
right still ordered be:
let no iniquity obtain
dominion o'er me.

34 From mans oppression save thou me,
so keep thy laws I will.
35 Thy face make on thy servant shine:
teach me thy statutes still,
36 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
how wicked men ran on in sin,
and do not keep thy law,

T S A D D I. The 18. part.

37 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.

38 Thy testimonies thou command'st,
most faithful are and right.

39 My zeal hath even consumed me,
because mine enemies
thy holy word forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

40 Thy word's most pure; therefore on it,
thy servants love is set.

41 Small, and despised I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

42 Thy righteousness is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

43 Trouble and anguish hath me found,
and taken hold on me;
yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be,

44 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
and, to me understanding gibe,
and ever live I will.

PSALM CXIX.

K O P H.

the 19. part

145 With my whole heart I cry'd Lord, hear,
I will thy word obey:

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry;

For all my expectation
did on thy word rely

148 Mine eyes did constantly prevent
the watches of the night:

That in thy word with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness, hear
my voice that calls on thee.

According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh;
they from thy laws are far:

151 But thou art near, Lord, most firm stand
all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all
of old this have I cry'd,

That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H.

the 20. part,

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 Aft' thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:

According to thy judgements just
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine,

PSALM CXIX.

From thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

I saw transgressours, and was grieved
for they keep not thy word.

See how I love thy law as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.

From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:

thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure,

S C H I N.

the 21. part.

Distresses have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:

at still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.

I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great prey,

thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:

cause of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

Great peace have they who love thy law.
offence they shall have none.

I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully.

in them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;

all my works and wages each one
before thee open are.

T A L

the 22. part.

O let my earnest prayer and cry
come near before thee, Lord:

be unto standing witness me,
according to thy word.

I 2

170 L

PSALM CXX.

- 170 Let my request before thee come :
after thy word me free
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak and it confess :
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgement gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek and find :
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

PSAL. CXX.

- I**n my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue,
O Lord my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee : or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue ?
4 Th'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the string.
5 Who's me that I in desecch am
a sojourner so long ;
That I in tabernacles dwell,
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace, but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXCI.

- I**n the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.

P S A L M EXXII.

My safety cometh from the Lord,
 who heav'n and earth hath made.
 Thy foot bee'l not let slide nor will
 be slumber that thee keeps.
 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
 he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
 on thy right hand both day:
 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
 nor yet the sun by day.
 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
 preserve thee from all ill:
 Henceforth thy going out and in,
 God keep for ever will.

P S A L M CXXII.

I Joy'd when to the house of God
 go up they said to me,
 Jerusalem, within thy gates
 our feet shall standing be.
 Jerusalem as a city is,
 compactly built together:
 Unto that place the tribes go up
 the tribes of God go thither.

To Israel's testimony, there
 to Gods Name thanks to pay:
 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the thrones
 of Davids house there stay.
 Pray that Jerusalem may have
 peace and felicitie:
 Let them that love thee, and thy peace
 have still prosperitie.
 Therefore I wish that peace may still
 within thy walls remain:
 And ever may thy palaces
 prosperitie retain:
 Now, for my friends and brethrens sake
 peace be in thee, I'll say;
 And for the house of God, our Lord,
 I'll seek thy good alway.

PSALM CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'n;
I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as servants eyes, do look
their masters hand to see.

As hand-maids eyes, her mistresses hand;
so do our eyes attend

Upon the Lord, our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be!

Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide;

And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSALM CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay.

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 When had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way,

6 Bless be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our souls escaped as a bird
out of the fowlers snare;

The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name;

His Name, who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say, and that truly,

P S A L M CXXII.

1 If that the Lord
had not our cause maintained,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
Against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey:
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown;
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
had then our soul
o'erwhelmed in the deep:
6 But bless be God,
who doth us safely keep
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

P S A L. CXXV

They in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill.

PSALM CXXVI.

Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway.

The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill means red upon the lot
of iust men shall not ly :

Let righteous men stretch out their hands
unto iniquitie.

4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart :

And do thou good to those that are
uprighte within their heart :

5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,

God shall lead forth with wicked men :
on Israel peace shall day.

PSAL. CXXVI.

When I was in bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we :

2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melodie :

They 'mong the heathen said the Lord
great things for them hath wrought :

3 The Lord hath done great things for us
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As Streams of waters in the south
our bondage, Lord, redal.

5 Who sote in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn:

He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain :

Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

P S A L M CXXVIII.

- 1 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep.
To feed on sorrows bread. So gives
he his beloved sleep.
- 2 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
- 3 The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd,
- 4 Happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with these :
- 5 They unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

P S A L. CXXVIII.

- B**less is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
- 1 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happie be alwayes.
 - 2 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine
by thy house. sides be found :
 - 3 Thy children like to olive plants,
about thy table round.
 - 4 Behold the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shall he be
 - 5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee :
 - 6 Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold,
whil'st thou on earth dost dwell.
 - 7 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

P S A L. CXXIX.

- O**ft did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare ;
- 1 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
 - 2 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long there furrows deere.
 - 3 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.
 - 4 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

PSALM CXXXII.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely ;
Eben from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon ;
2 Hold unto God he swears, and hold'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all :
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye lids slumber hal-
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode,
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo at the place of Ephratah,
of it we understood :
And we did find it in the fields
and side of the wood.
7 Wee'l go into his tabernacles,
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
thy ark of thy strength and thou :
9 O let the Pleiads be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness ;
And let all those that are thy saints,
shout loud for joyfulness
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace ;
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
11 The Lord, in truth to David swears, I
he will not turn from it :
I of thy bodys fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit,
12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.

P S A L M CXXX.

6 As grails on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown :
7 wherewith enough to fill his hand,
the mower cannot find :
Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is Heaves to bind.

8 Neither say they, who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest ;
We in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest,

P S A L. CXXX.

LORD, from the depths to thee I cry'd :
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear :

Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord
shouldst mark iniquity ?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be,

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word,

6 More then they that for morning watch
my soul waits for the Lord.

I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,

And plenteous redemption,
is ever found with him.

8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

P S A L. CXXXI.

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be,

Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie,

2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild,

As child of mother wean'd : my soul
is like a weaned child.

PSALM CXXXIII.

13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.

14 This is my wish, here will I'll stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfy.

16 Her Priests I'll clothe with health, her
shall go forth joyfully. (Saints)

17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:

For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp updaun'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will clothe
with shame his enemies all:

But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

Behold how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,

Together such as brethren are,
in unity to dwell,

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow;

Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend;

For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

Behold bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are:

Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Pour hands within Gods holy place
lift up and praise his Name.

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord: the Lords Name praise
his servants praise ye God:

PSALM CXXXV.

Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing :

Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

For Jacob to himself, the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure :

And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great.

And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heaven did he.

And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that he.

He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend :

With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasure send :

Egypts first-born, from man to beast,

Who smote. Strange tokens he

On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.

He smote great Nations, slew great kings

Sihon of Midian king.

And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans kingdoms bring.

And for a wealthy heritage,
their pleasant land he gave.

An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial.

With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

For why the righteous God will judge,
his people righteously ;

Concerning

PSALM - CXXVI.

- 10 Who Egypt's first-born kill'd out-right
for his grace faileth never :
- 11 And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever :
- 21 With stretcht-out arm ; and with strong
for his grace faileth never : (band
- 13 By whom the Red Sea parted was,
for mercie hath he ever :
- 14 And through its midst made Israel pass
for his grace faileth never :
- 15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown :
for mercy hath he ever :
- 16 Who through the desert led his own ;
for his grace faileth never :
- 17 To him great kings who overthrew :
for he hath mercy ever.
- 18 Pea, famous kings in battle slew,
for his grace faileth never :
- 19 Even Hiram king of the Amozites,
for he hath mercy ever :
- 20 And Og the king of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never :
- 21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever,)
- 22 His servant Israel right he gave,
for his grace faileth never :
- 23 In our low state who on us thought,
for he hath mercy ever :
- 24 And from our foes our freedom wrought,
for his grace faileth never :
- 25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve,
for he hath mercy ever.
- 26 Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

- P**raise God, for he is kind,
his mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
for certainly,

PSALM CXXXVI.

Concerning those that do him selfe
himself repent will be.

15 The idols of the nations,
of silver are and gold :

And by the hands of men is made,
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths haue they, but they do not speak :
eyes but they do not see.

17 Ears haue they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely :

19 O Israels house, bleſs God, bleſs God,
O Arons family :

20 O bleſs the Lord, of Levis house,
ye who his ſervants are :

And bleſs the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And bleſſed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Ieruſalem.

The Lord, O, praiſe ye ſill.

PSAL. CXXXVI

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever :

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye,
for his grace faileth never :

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto,
for mercy hath he ever :

4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never :

5 Who by his wiſdom made heavens hie,
for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who ſtretcht the earth about the ſea :
for his grace faileth never,

7 To him that made the great light ſhine.
for mercy he hath ever :

8 The Sun to rule till day decline,
for his grace faileth never :

9 The Moon and ſtars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.

PSALM CXXXVI.

His mercies dure
 How firm and sure
 Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye
 Whose mercies will endure

4 Great wonders only he.
 Dost work by his great power:
 For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
 By might and wisdom hie
 The heaven and firmament
 Did frame as we may see:
 For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
 The earth so great and wide,
 Above the waters reach,
 Making it to abide:
 For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
 For his grace lasteth ay:

8 Such as the Sun we see;
 To rule the lightsome day:
 For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
 Which shineth in our light:
 The stars that doth appear,
 To guide the darksome night:
 For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
 Who did his message scorn:
 And in his anger hot
 Did kill all their first-born:
 For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel out he brought;
 For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he brought,
 And stretcht out arm deliver:
 For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two;

PSALM CXXXVI.

- For his grace faileth not :
 14 And through its mercie to go
 Made his own Israel :
 For certainly, &c.
- 15 But overthrew him'd and looke
 Was proud king Pharaoh,
 With all his mighty host,
 And chariots there also ;
 For certainly, &c.
- 16 To him who powerfully,
 His chosen people led,
 On'n through the desert dry.
 And in that place them fed :
 For certainly, &c.
- 17 To him great kings who smote :
 For his grace hath no bound.
 18 Who slew and spared not
 Kings famous and renown'd
 For certainly, &c.
- 19 Sithon th' Amorites king :
 For his grace faileth not :
 20 Og also who did reign
 The land of Bashan o'er :
 For certainly, &c.
- 21 Their land by lot he gave
 For his grace faileth never.
 22 That Israel might it have
 In heritage for ever :
 For certainly, &c.
- 23 Who hath remembered
 As in our low estate ;
 24 And he deliber'd
 From foes who did us hate :
 For certainly, &c.
- 25 Who to all flesh gives food :
 For his grace faileth never.
 26 Give thanks to God most good,
 The God of heaven for ever
 For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

Babels streams we see, and wept
when Zion we thought on,
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers call'd for mirth and said,
A song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing,
within a foreign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget,
still pass from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my months roof let cleave,
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy be not set.
7 Remember Etnas, children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Eb'unto its foundation,
razed razed quite, did say,
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction;
Blessed shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done:
9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
the tender little ones
who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: and worship will
towards thy sanctuary.
I'll praise thy Name, eb'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd,
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:

And

PSALM CXXXIX.

And thou my fainting soul with strength
bidst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
when as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Dea in the righteous wayes of God,
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who hath for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects,
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
affair off knoweth be.

7 Though I in mind of trouble walk
I life from thee shall have.

8 Gaine my foes wrath thou'lt breke thine
thy right hand shall me save. (hand)

8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:

Lord, till thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands worke forsake.

D S A L. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me searcht and knowen

2 Thou knowest my sitting down,
And rising up, yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 By footsteps and my lying down
thou compassedst alwayes;

Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes:

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,

But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee,

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

7 From thy spirit together shall I go:
or from thy presence fly:

8 Attend

PSALM CXXXIX.

8 Ascend I heaven, is thou art there ;
there if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell
in utmost parts of sea :

10 Wh'ere thou art, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
thy right hand hold shall me :

11 If I do say, that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight.

Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darknesse binde not from thee,
but night doth shine as day :

To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessest both my reins,
and thou hast covered me,

When I was in my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee :

14 Thee will I praise for fearfully
and strangely made I am :

Thy works are marvellous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when as in secret I.

Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfit.

And in the volume of thy book
my members all are writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one ;

When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God to me :

And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be :

18 If I should count them then the sand
they more in number be :

PSALM CXL.

What time I awake,
I ever am with thee.
Thou, Lord, wilt save the wicked flay:
hence from me bloody men.
Thy foes against thee loudly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee.
With those that rise up against thee vile
can I but grieved be;
With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

God, from the ill and forward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

Such like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lies
the poyson of a snake.

Lord keep me from the wicked hands,
from violent men me save,
Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpose have.

The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea they a net
are by the way side for me spread,
they grin for me have set.
I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto thy cry

PSALM CXIL.

Of all my supplications.

Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation :

I covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant ;

For further thou his ill device.
lest they themselves should haunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be,

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame :

And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established.

Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th'afflictions cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the iust shall praise thy Name,
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

PSALM CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me.

And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee :

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes ;

And the uplifting of my hands
as th'evening sacrifice.

3 O Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips th' door.

4 My voice will I not give
unto the idle I speak a lie.

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity :

And

PSALM CXLII.

And with their delicates my table
let me not satisfy.

Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

When as their judges down shall be
in stony places cast.

When shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste:

About the graves devouring month,
our bones are scattered round,
as wood, which men do cut and cleave;
eyes scattered on the ground.

But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:

My soul do not leave desolate,
my trust is set on thee.

Lord keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare;
and from the subtil gums of them
that wicked workers are.

Let workers of iniquity
ate their own nets fall,

Which I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII.

With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:

Shout'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I recount.

When in the water overwhelm'd my distress
was, O Lord know'st my way:

For I did walk, a snare for me
as plainly did lay.

Look'd on my right hand, and view'd,
I none to know me there:

PSALM CLXIII.

All refuge failed me, no man
 did for my soul take care
 5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
 my refuge, Lord alone,
 And in the land of those that live
 thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
 attend unto my cry :
 We from my persecuters save,
 who stronger are then I.
 7 From prison bring my soul, that I
 thy Name may glorifie :
 Thy hand shall compass me, when thou
 with me deals bounteously.

PSAL. CLXIII

LORD, hear my pray'r, attend my cries,
 and in thy faithfulness
 Give thou an answer unto me,
 and in thy righteousness,

2 Thy servant also bring thou not
 in judgement to be try'd :

Because no living man can be
 in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
 my life to ground down tread.

In darkness he hath made me dwell,
 as who have long been dead.

4 My spir't is therefore overwhelm'd
 in me perplexedly,

Within me is my very heart
 amaz'd wonderfully

5 I all to mind the dayes of old,
 to meditate I use

On al thy works : upon the deeds
 I of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch : my soul
 thirsts as dry land, for thee.

7 Hide, Lord to hear, my spirit fails,
 hide naughty face from me :

Let like to them I do become,
 that go down to the du'd,

P S A L M CXLII.

At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.

Lord free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.

Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct;

thy spirit's good, me to the land
of uprightnesse conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own names sake;

And do thou for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be

that do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O, hear my prayer, Lord,
and unto my desire

To bow thine ear accord,

I humbly thee require.

And in thy faithfulness

unto me answer make.

And in thy righteousness

upon me pity take.

2 In judgement never not

with me thy servant poor

for why, this well I wot

no siner can endure;

The sight of thee, O God,

If thou his deeds shall try,

he dare make none abode

himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruel foe

persecutes with spite

my soul to overthrow

Yea, he my life hath quite

unto the ground hath smote,

And made me dwell full low,

In darkness, as forgot,

PSALM CXLIII.

My men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vext,
Wh'whelm'd is my witbin;
My heart right sore perplext
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands,
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsty soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh't to be.

7 Lord let my prayer prevaill,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth faill,
Hide not thy face in need.

8 I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
O him that downward goes,
Into the dreadful pit.

9 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord cause me to hear,
Thy loving kindest free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein thy path should be
For why my soul on hy:
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee
Lord that thou mayest me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good lead me to
The land of uprightness.

O Lord for thy names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:

And

PSALM. CXLIV.

And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from misery,
And of thy grace destroy,
My foes and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSALM. CXLIV,

O Blessen ever be the Lord,
Who is my strength and might;
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
My fingers teach to fight.
My goodness, fortress, my high tower,
Deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
My people makes to yield.
Lord, what is man, that thou of him
Dost so much knowledge take:
Or son of man, that thou of him
So great account dost make:
Man is like vanity: his days,
As shadows pass away.
Lord how thy heav'ns, come down touch
The hills, and smoke shall they. (Chor)
Call forth thy lightnings scatter them:
Thine arrows shoot, them rout;
Thine hand send from above, me save,
From great depths draw me out
And from the hand of children strange,
Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
That works deceitfully.
A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery:
On a ten string'd instrument,
Will praises sing to thee.
O E'en be it is that un- Kings
Salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
From hurtful sword defend.
I O free me from strange childrens hand,
Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is,
That works deceitfully.

PSALM. CLXV.

- 12 That as the plants our sons may
in youth grown up that are ;
Our Daughters like to corner Stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.
13 That to afford all kind of store,
our garner may be fill'd :
That our Sheep thousands, in our flocks
ten thousands they may yield.
14 That strong on oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be :
Nor going out, and that our flocks
may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be,
in such a case as this.
Psa. blessed all those people are,
whose God **YHWH** is.

PSAL. CLXV.

- I**'le thee extol, my God, **Y King**,
I'll bless thy name alwayes :
2 The will I bless each day, and tell,
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatness search exceeds :
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and shew thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record.
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, **O Lord**.
6 When of thine acts the might shall shew,
thine acts that dreadful are :
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall expresse :
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord **YHWH** unto all
his goodness doth declare :

P S A L M CXLV.

- And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
- 10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bleſs.
- 11 They ſhall thy kingdoms glory ſhow,
thy power by ſpeech expreſs
- 12 To make the ſons of men to know
his acts done mightily ;
- And of his kingdom thy excellent,
and glorious majeſty.
- 13 Thy kingdom ſhall for ever ſtand
thy reign through ages all :
- 14 God raiſeth all that are bowed down,
upholdeth all that fall.
- 15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
- And thou in time convenient
beſtowſt on them their food.
- 16 Thy hand thou openſt liberally
and of thy bounty giv'ſt
Enough to ſatiate the need
of every thing that lives.
- 17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes :
holy in his works all.
- 18 Gods near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
- 19 He will accompliſh the deſire
of thoſe that do him fear :
He alſo will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
- 20 The Lord preſerves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy :
But he all thoſe that wicked are
will utterly deſtroy.
- 21 My mouth the praifes of the Lord,
to publiſh, ceaſe ſhall never :
Let all fleſh bleſs his holy Name,
for ever and for ever.

Another of the ſame:

O Lord, that art my God and King:
Thee will I magnifie and praife :
I will thee bleſs, and gladly ſing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

PSALM. CXLV.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee blisse,
 And praise thy Name, time without end,
 3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,
 His greatness none can comprehend,
 4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
 The mighty acts shew done by thee.
 5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
 And honour of thy majesty:
 Thy wondrous works I will record,
 6 By men the might shall be extol'd
 Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord;
 And thy greatness will unfold.
 7 They utter shall abundantly
 The memory of thy goodness great,
 And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 While they thy righteousness relate.
 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
 Compassionate is he also,
 In mercy he is plenteous,
 But unto wrath and anger slow.
 9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
 Wh'er all his works his mercie is.
 10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
 Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall ble: Re:
 11 The glory of thy kingdom shew,
 Shall they, and of thy power tell.
 12 What so mens sons thy deeds may know
 His kingdoms grace: that doth excell.
 13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
 It doth through ages all remain.
 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
 He cast down raiseth up again.
 15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
 And on the waite that here do live:
 And thou in season doe dost send
 Sufficient food them to relieve.
 16 Pee thou thine hand doe open wide,
 And every thing doe sacrifice.
 What lives, and doth on earth abide
 Of thy great liberality.
 17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
 And holy in his works each one.
 18 He's near to all that on him call,

PSALM CXLVI.

Who call in truth on him a' one,
 19 God will the iust desire fulfill
 Of such as do him fear and dread;
 Their cry regard and hear he will,
 And save them in the time of need.
 20 The Lord preserves all more and less
 That bear to him a loving heart:
 But workers all of wickedness,
 Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
 21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
 To speak the praises of the Lord:
 To magnifie his holy Name
 For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my soul.
 2 I'll praise God while I live:
 While I have being, to my God,
 In songs I'll praises give.
 3 Trust not in princes nor mans son,
 In whom their is no stay:
 4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
 That day his thoughts decay:
 5 Happy is that man, and blest,
 Whom Jacobs God doth aid:
 6 Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
 And on his God isayed.
 7 Who made the earth and heavens high
 Who make the stalling deep
 And all that is within the same,
 Who truth doth ever keep;
 8 Who righteous judgement executes
 For those opposed that he:
 9 Who to the hungry giveth food,
 God sets the prisoners free.
 10 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
 The bowed down doth raise:
 The Lord doth dearly love all those
 That walk in upright wayes.
 11 The strangers shield, the widows say,
 The orphans help is he:
 But yet by him the wickedes way
 turn'd upside down shall be.

P S A L M CXLVII.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion; he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CLXVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone

That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds:

He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:
his wisdom search can none

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks
on harp his praises sound:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below

Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry:

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth lie:

11 But in all those that do him fear
the Lord doth pleasure take,

In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves be take.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion thy God confess;

13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth bless;

14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee:

P S A L M CXLVIII.

- 15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
16 Hoar frost, like ashes, scattereth he :
like wool he snow doth give ;
17 Like morsels scattereth forth his ice ;
who in its cold can live :
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again :
his floods he makes to flow, and then
the waters flow again.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he hath shewn :
his statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford :
For they his judgements have not known,
O do ye praise the Lord.

P S A L M CXLVIII.

- P**raise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light :
4 Ye heavens of heavens him praise, & floods
above the heavens height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord :
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word :
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure :
He hath appointed them a law,
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons and every deep :
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapor, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep
9 All hills and mountains, sea in trees,
and all the cedars by.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly : 11 Kings

P S A L M CXLVIII.

- 11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all.
- 12 Both young men, yea and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
- 13 Let them Gods Name praise, for his Name
alone is excellent:
- His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.
- 14 His peoples horn, the praise of all.
his saints exalteth he:
- Thou Israels seed, a people near
to him, the Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

- T**he Lord of heauen confess,
on high his glories raise.
- 2 Him let all Angels bless,
Him all his armies praises
 - 3 Him glorifie.
 - Sun Moon, and Stars,
 - 4 Ye higher Spheres,
and cloudy sky.
 - 5 From God your beings are,
him therefore famous make:
 - 6 You all created were
when he the word but spake.
 - 6 And from that place,
where fixe you be
by his decree,
you cannot pass.
 - 7 Praise God from earth below,
ye Dragons and ye Deeps:
 - 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
whom in command he keeps.
 - 9 Praise ye his Name
hills great and small,
trees low and tall.
 - 10 Beasts wild and tame,
all things that creep or fly:
 - 11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,
all princes mean or hy:

12 Both

PSALM CXLIX.

12 Both men and virgins young
even young and old,

13 Exalt his name,
for much his fame
should be extoll'd.

14 Let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky.

14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
and set their horn on hy:
even those that be
of Israels race.
near to his grace.
the Lord praise ye.

PSALM CLXIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing,
a new song, and his praise

In the assembly of his saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
and to him praises sing:

Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.

3 Let them unto his great Name,
give praises in the dance,

Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be,

And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:

6 Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voices.

Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord.

And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword.

To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,

And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.

3 And

P S A L M CL.

And even with chains as prisoners bind
their kings that them command,
Pier, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

On them the judgement to perform
found written in his word:

This honour is to all his saints,
O do ye praise the Lord.

P S A L. CL.

Praise ye the Lord: Gods praise told his
his sanctuary raise:

And to him in the firmament
of his power give ye praise,

Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie.

O praise him as he doth excell:
in glorious majesty,

3 Praise him with trumpets sound, his praise
with Psalterie advance:

4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and Organs in the dance.

5 Praise him on Cymbals loud, him praise
on Cymbals sounding high:

6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord
Praise to the Lord give ye.

F I N I S.

